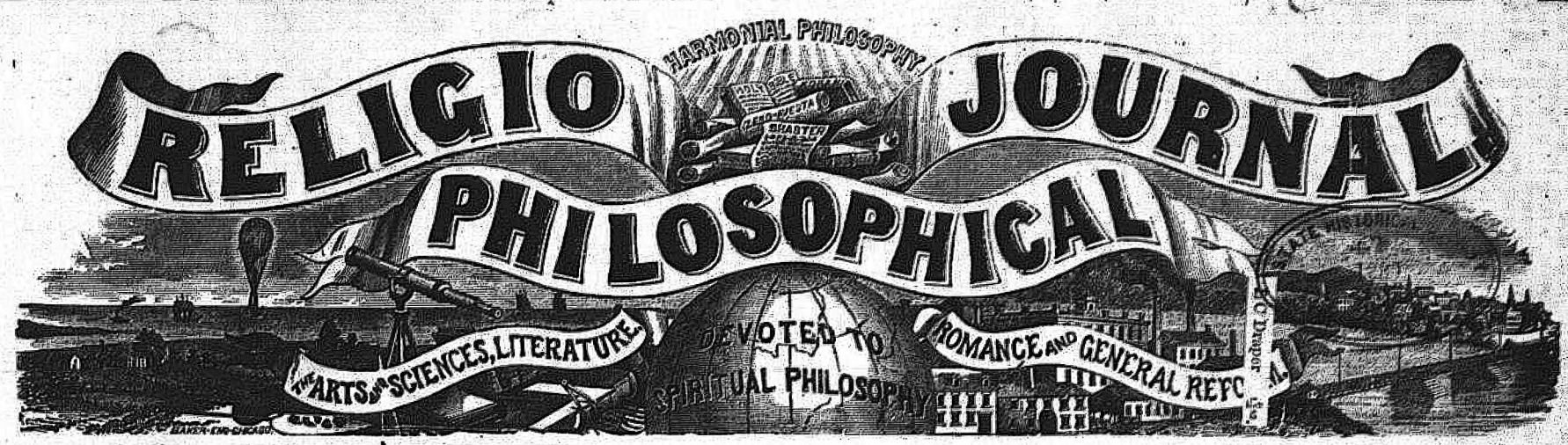


1882 Complete copy of the 2



Truth fears no Rush, bows at no Human Shrine, seeks neither Place nor Applause: She only asks a Hearing.

VOL. XXXI. JOHN C. BUNDY, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER. CHICAGO, JANUARY 7, 1882. 1220 N. AVENUE. SINGLE COPIES FIVE CENTS. NO. 19

CONTENTS

FIRST PAGE.—Emotional Conversion—Old and New Christianity—Christ, Ingersoll and Moody. Remarkable Psychometrical Tests.

SECOND PAGE.—Biographical Sketch of Mr. Less Clarke. Our Foreign Exchange. A Hanted House. Is the Moon Covered with Holes? Miscellaneous Advertisements.

THIRD PAGE.—Woman and the Household. Book Reviews. Partial List of Magazines for January. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE.—Notice to Subscribers. How to Profit by Our Privileges. Bright Spots in Dark Places. Business in Chicago During 1881. "Spiritualism at the Church Convention." A Canibal Missionary. The Two Worlds. The Psychological Review. Good News for the Spiritualists of Chicago. Current Items.

FIFTH PAGE.—Our Exchanges. Lecturers and Mediums. "Many Thousands Should be Born Free." Special Notices. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE.—Love, Revealed and Natural Religion. Wandering vs. Ignorance. Is Thought Matter. Experiences with the Medium Powell. Gold Medal for Courage to a Son of D. D. Home. Notes by the Way. Spiritualism in Minneapolis. Rescued with Miss Wood under Test Conditions. C. D. Moore's Hypnotism—A Noble's Experiences. What Dreams of Great Cities? Hires and Harbors.

SEVENTH PAGE.—Soul Buying. Trinity Church, N. J. List of Prominent Books for sale at the office of the Religio Philosophical Journal. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

EIGHTH PAGE.—Vision of the Bible. Was Boshara Circled? The Free and Candid Spirit of the Journal. Address to the Attention of a Well Known Materialist. The Church Congress. A Correction—Letter from a Daring Gilded Medium. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

EMOTIONAL CONVERSION.

Old and New Christianity—Christ, Ingersoll and Moody.

BY S. L. TYRRELL.

A strange story was about one Sunday morning in Jerusalem. It was reported on the streets, that a well-known man, publicly put to death on Friday afternoon, had been seen several times walking about the neighborhood. Few believed the story. To the masses the evidence looked weak; some of the witnesses said it was in the dim, morning twilight when they saw him, and at first mistook him for another man. Thus on the first Christian Sunday eighteen centuries ago, stood the foundation of Christianity; its very corner stone; the doctrine of the resurrection of Jesus Christ from the dead. On that Sabbath morning the world contained but two or three evangelical believers, the rest of mankind were unconverted infidels, and doomed to eternal hell according to the soundest orthodoxy; for faith in a "risen Christ," say the creeds, is the indispensable condition of true conversion and regeneration; which "new birth" or "total depravity" sons of Adam must experience or be forever "lost." After a short period of doubt, a few of the disciples became convinced that the resurrection was a fact, and that they had received a commission from their risen Master to convert the world to Christ. Converting men to Christ was a very simple, rational process with the first evangelists. They did not find costly churches and tabernacles ready for their arrival, provided with trained choirs, with magnetic batteries of emotional Bankey songs, to play upon the sensibilities of the people.

A few marvellous facts of which they claimed to be witnesses, and a few plain natural inferences from their facts, made up their entire theological outfit. They preached the gospel without even the New Testament, for that was not written when real Christianity was making its greatest conquests. Paul's epistles, which form more than half the New Testament, were written to churches already formed by the preaching of the unwritten traditional gospel. "Jesus and the resurrection" was the burden of apostolic preaching. Enthusiastic divines are constantly dilating on the grand conquests Christianity has made since its advent. If by Christianity these theologians mean the simple original theology of Christ, their representations are entirely false and misleading, as any unbiased mind can see by reading half an hour in the gospels, which on all hands are allowed to be the best authority for Christian doctrine. How familiar to the ear of Christendom is the word Christianity, and yet there is not in our language a word so vague and indefinite. How almost endless the antagonistic ideas and sects that claim to be Christian, who without the keen instinctive analyzing skill of a Max Müller, would trace sufficient analogy between pompous, ritualistic Romanism and simple, spiritual Quakerism to dream they speak

from the same original root. Roman Catholic and Shaker celibacy—Mormon polygamy—even Mahometanism and hundreds of equally diverse creeds are corruptions and offshoots of the simple primitive gospel. The thinnest, ethereal Rationalism and the most liberal Adventism claim to belong to the great Christian family. The Italian Thugs and brigands that come out of their caves occasionally to settle their robbing and murder accounts with God's financial agents, are Christians according to their understanding of Christ's delegated power to his church.

The Quaker who would suffer martyrdom rather than wound his tender conscience by taking an oath, shows another phase of Christian development. Protestantism never tire of holding up with pity and horror the old Roman dogma of paying for past and prospective indulgence in sin, in money, while their own evangelical, revival dogma which teaches that God accepts as an equivalent for the just punishment of wicked men, the agony of his innocent, "well-beloved son," is equally unscriptural and infinitely more revolting to reason and the moral sense than the doctrine of cancelling sin with cash; for in paying a fine, or sin tax, we can trace an element of retribution and punishment which is not found in the vicarious, "free salvation." "Jesus paid it all" creed of orthodoxy. When skeptics expose the absurdities of Calvinism, Romanism, Edwardism and Moody revivalism, and call it overblown Christianity, they show great dishonesty or ignorance of what real Christianity is. If Christ were in Christendom today he would be found on the platform with the infidels, for it can be easily shown from his lectures as reported in the gospels, that there are more points where he is in harmony with Paine and Ingersoll than with the evangelical creed. He would not be admitted to any orthodox church today with the creed ascribed to him in the Bible. He would have to apply to a radical Unitarian, Quaker, or spiritual society. The "Rock River Conference" would make far shorter work with him than it did with Dr. Thomas, for his views on the atonement are far more heretical. Jesus never uttered a word that by fair construction intimated that his blood altered man's relation to God or atoned for one human sin. Dr. Hatfield could find plenty of points in his sermons where he is in direct conflict with the "Methodist standard." If Christ should come into a Moody tabernacle and find the "leaders of the blind" singing "Jesus paid it all," his just and manly soul would be roused to better indignation than when he scourged the theological thieves from the temple at Jerusalem. His merciless satire on many church dogmas would eclipse the sarcasm of Voltaire. If Christ should come again to reform his church, he would probably convert Ingersoll from his materialism and make him his bosom apostle. Add two articles to Ingersoll's creed: faith in God and belief in immortality, and he would be an orthodox primitive Christian.

Liberalists should learn to be more discriminating and just in their attacks on what they term Christianity. It is not honorable or fair to charge Calvin's doctrine of infant damnation upon the genial, loving man who took the little ones in his arms and said, "of such is the kingdom of heaven." Christ taught no doctrine of "total depravity," but had faith in the right moral instincts of men. "Judge ye yourselves what is right," he told his hearers, appealing to their hearts. He never claimed to be God, but on the contrary positively repelled the charge made by the Jews that he had so claimed. He did not dispute the reasonable genealogy of his mother, as an honest, omniscient boy (knowing himself to be God) should have done, when she said to him, "Thy Father and I have sought thee sorrowing." He preached a rational, civilized hell, very much like the one Dr. Thomas dared to hope for and for so hoping was expelled from the church. Jesus plainly intimated that from his harem there was a chance to escape by paying "the uttermost farthing," but it must be paid from the sinner's own purse; he did not propose to "pay it all." By Christ's criminal code, law breakers were to be "beaten with few or many stripes" according to guilt, the very principle upon which all good governments act;

the principle that would govern Ingersoll himself in dispensing lashes from the bench. The great contrast between primitive and modern evangelical Christianity is constantly forced upon our attention by the popular, annual revival efforts of the churches. With strange stupidity educated clergymen, claiming to be successors of the apostles, entirely misconceive the process called conversion, as understood by the apostles in the early church. Christianity being a historical religion, when a man accepted as true the apostolic story he was regarded a convert to Christ; the infinite importance of the facts, and the logical conclusions from them were considered a sufficient guaranty for the religious life of a sincere believer. But in orthodox revival work the strange spectacle is seen of mighty efforts being put forth to convert to Christ, the class of people which the apostles in their day would have baptized into the church as genuine converted saints. When one asked an apostle what he should do to be saved, he was not fogged by any modern theological notion about "heart belief" and "heart belief"—the intelligent assent of the intellect was all required of him. The evangelist's shorter perception, "I believe that Jesus Christ is the Son of God," satisfied Phillip of his conversion from a Jew to a Christian. The people found in inquiry rooms will usually say they believe all the enough did, and will assent to the thirty-nine articles, and yet they are told they must by some incomprehensible spasm of emotion believe with their hearts and by faith apply the "storing blood of Christ" to their souls in order to be born again and be Christians.

The absurdity of the attempt to convince unbelievers of the truth of a historical religion by exhortation and singing gushing hymns is only equalled by the effort to convert Christians to Christ. The fact that faith must rest on evidence seems to be entirely ignored in modern preaching. It is thought unsafe to discuss the evidences of Christianity in the pulpit, and revival workers are generally instructed to hold no argument with skeptics in their visits to the unconverted. Churches are fast learning how worthless are member-wraps into the church on a sympathetic impulse of heart belief without an intelligent intellectual basis of faith. The evidences of religion must be adapted to the development of the age in which they are offered. Our scientific age demands proofs for its faith less open to criticism than those given in the first Christian centuries. One error once in a creed requires many more to hold a "systematic theology" together. The error that the whole Bible was infallible inspiration, converted the legend of Eden and the serpent into sacred history, and burdened the Christian creeds with the dark dogmas of "the fall," total depravity and the logically necessary doctrine of the damnation of unregenerated infants, and made indispensable the complicated "plan of salvation," requiring the birth and death of a God, and faith in his blood to produce the "new birth" and eradicate the depraved natures entailed on the children of Adam through the guile of a serpent who was once an arch-angel in heaven.

Protestantism made its most fatal mistake when it proclaimed the doctrine of Bible infallibility, to offset the arrogant claims of Rome to an infallible church. That so-called "essential article" has always hung like a millstone about the neck of orthodoxy, and must apparently sink it, for there now seems no safe way of escape, since all opposing criticism outside the church is scouted as infidelity and all dissent within the paleashbury. Dr. McCosh laments the ominous fact that comparatively few young men in the colleges are fitting themselves for the ministry. "The Doctor should not regard this falling off of theological students as a sign of religious decline among us, but on the contrary, a very hopeful sign of increasing hope and high moral principle in the educated classes. Rigid orthodoxy and first-class talent is becoming to be regarded as a suspicious coincidence in a clergyman; their union in the same man is thought incompatible with the perfect honesty expected in a minister of the gospel. If some of Princeton's brightest boys should tell President McCosh, they had concluded to go into the ministry and subscribe to the Presbyterian creed, Bible articles and all, it is not likely

he would encourage them; he would suspect some mental reservation or hypocrisy; he would have more charity for some of the third class lads. What hope for the church when its strange devotion to medieval theology repels conscientious talent from her pale and pulpit.

The English church to retain the brains and conscience that was drifting from her pulpit to other professions, modified the oath of the candidate for the ministry, and allowed him to swear that he believed "the Scriptures of the Old and New Testament contain everything necessary to salvation," instead of that he believed them "absolutely free from error." Why not, while this Bible revision question is before the world, go to the bottom of the subject, call a "pan" ecumenical Bible council and revise the whole Scripture canon. No one can tell by what authority our gospel canon was so infallibly and effectually "spiked" that no book can get out or in for all coming time. The scholars and theologians of this century have the same rights as those of any other age to select their inspired books from the world's literature. By judicious selections and expurgations an excellent Bible could be compiled, that the most conscientious divine could preach by. Since the Holy Ghost did not regard his blood relationship of Jesus of such importance as to move him to "move" Mark and John to insert the family record in their gospels, and as none of the apostles refer to it, the incarnation romance in Matthew and Luke might doubtless be eliminated from the new New Testament, without incurring the "divine displeasure," and they could atoning block which confronts the thinker in the first chapter of the Testament would be removed. The anonymous epistle to the Hebrews, which good orthodox authorities admit is mainly responsible for the engrafting of blood atoning Judaism upon the Christian faith, might be dropped out, or put in the Apocrypha, and rational, natural theology could be evolved from the remainder which would require no proof of its inspiration but its own inherent truth. This self-evident Christian moral code, sanctioned and enforced by proofs of a future life, based on the old traditional evidences, the soundest conclusions of reason, and the more tangible arguments of the spiritual philosophy, would be substantially, primitive Christianity restored, which comes nearest to our conceptions of a divine, absolute religion, adapted to all eras and all worlds.

Fox Lake, Wis.

Remarkable Psychometrical Tests.

To the Editor of the Religio Philosophical Journal:

In all the spiritual philosophy there is nothing that to me appears more interesting or inexplicable than psychometry. If you will allow me a little space in your columns I will briefly describe a few of the many psychometrical tests I have received, and which I confess are entirely beyond my comprehension. The psychometrist was Mrs. Dr. Jewett, of Lyons, Mich., a medium of considerable note in the State, although she has not devoted much time recently to the exercise of her rare mediumistic gifts. I have known her for years, and know that nothing could induce her to practice any deception, even were it possible for her to do so. She has given me many marvelous tests, such as reading sealed letters, delineating character and describing persons by means of some article that had received the impress of their individuality, etc., but nothing would perhaps interest your readers more than the following:

I had prepared for the occasion several specimens from my collection of relics and curiosities, none of which Mrs. Jewett had ever seen or heard of. Each specimen was wrapped round and round with paper, and securely tied, so that an examination was impossible.

The first specimen taken was one of several pieces of coarse pottery, dug up on the bank of the harbor on Little Traverse Bay, and which were undoubtedly portions of a dish made and used by the Mound Builders ages ago. The explanation of its being found where it was is that centuries ago some band of that extinct people on their way to or from the Lake Superior copper mines, camped on the shores of the beautiful harbor and left the broken dish by their camp fire. The medium laid the packet in

her hands, occasionally letting it rest against her forehead, and in her own, natural way, without any loss of her own individuality, immediately began giving the impressions which she received from the packet. As she usually made a long pause between each sentence I had no difficulty in taking down her words, which were substantially as follows:

"I hear a surging sound. I feel a sensation of sea-sickness. I see waves rising and falling. The principal sensation is dizziness and tossing about on the waves. I seem to see under the water. I feel a sensation of cold. It seems as if sometime this has been down, deep down under the water. Water has sometime washed over it. Now I see a rugged, barren country, with no trees or shrubbery. I see a rocky formation; see something like a pickaxe, evidently an implement for digging. Now I seem to be climbing up with difficulty. I see a gray dusky light. This thing has been where there was great commotion. It contains some mineral or material that acts upon the system. It has been through many changes, and has become hard. Once it was soft, and something has hardened it. I feel a sensation of heat as of a fire."

This completed the test with the pottery. Whether the first sensations were those of the tempest tossed wanderers who had sought refuge in the harbor, while the desolate country, the rocky formation and the pickaxe were impressions received from the northern mine, or what the true interpretation of the reading be, I will leave for others to determine.

The next trial was with a piece of cement from the grave of the great pioneer missionary, Père Marquette. It was picked up by the writer on the site of the old mission of St. Ignace, soon after the discovery of the last resting place of the venerated saint, and the removal of the bones to the new church. After holding it a few moments Mrs. Jewett said:

"I see a bed of clay or mud. I seem to be waiting in clay that sticks to my feet. Now I see tall trees, and under their foliage I see a body of clear water, water as clear as crystal. I see Indians; and now I see their bark canoes, drawn out upon the shore. This seems to be a bay or lake, and I am walking on the shore. [Here followed a graphic and accurate description of the bay and shore at St. Ignace, a place the medium had never seen.] I see them digging something. They are digging a trench. I think I see mounds or perhaps they are graves. Yes, it must be; for this brings me in sympathy with a burial, but one very different from ours. I feel quiet and solemn, as though that were the condition of the immediate surroundings where this thing once was. A way off I hear the hum of the busy world. This bears the impress of Indian influence. It is stamped with the influence of bones and the dust of the dead. It has been lying in a grave that has been dug into."

This remarkably correct and completely satisfactory test being concluded, I headed the lady the last packet, which was the rusted blade of a hunting knife which, when searching for relics, I picked up near the line-of stones that two centuries ago were the foundation for the buildings which constituted the most remote outpost of civilization. She soon began by saying:

"This make me feel like using my arm so. [Making a striking motion.] It makes me feel destructive. I see a dead of corn in the distance. Whenever this is it was once handled by an Indian. I see a dead deer. I seem to be an Indian, walking with moccasined feet through the forest in search of game. I seem to be cutting up some dead animal. I see a snow and water, and now seem to be in the woods with this thing and game I have killed. I feel as if this were carried here. [Placing the hand back of the left hip, where Indians carry the hunting knife.] I think this is an instrument or implement of warriors. I feel like cutting. My arm is strong. Holding this gives me strength. I feel mad, savage, destructive. I am as wild and 'fading' as can be. Oh, I am so strong! I feel as though I had Hawaiian strength. I am a stranger to land and a native. I feel as though I had been in tropical climes, not was now 'tropical.' I feel like striking a nail of iron. I feel like striking down

WHITE

Religio-Philosophical Journal

JOHN C. BUNDY, Editor.
J. B. FRANCIS, Associate Editor.

Terms of Subscription in advance.
One copy one year, \$3.50
" " 6 mos., \$1.75
Clubs of five, yearly subscribers, sent in at one time, \$10.00
Clubs of ten, yearly subscribers, sent in at one time and an extra copy to the getter up of the Club, \$20.00

As the postage has to be prepaid by the publisher, we have heretofore charged fifteen cents per year extra therefor. Hereafter we shall make no charge to the subscriber for postage.

REMITTANCES should be made by Money Order, Registered Letter or Draft on New York. Do not in any case send checks on local banks.

All letters and communications should be addressed, and all remittances made payable to, JOHN C. BUNDY, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the postoffice at Chicago, Ill., as second class matter.

LOCATION:
82 and 84 LaSalle St., Northwest corner of LaSalle and Washington Sts.

CHICAGO, ILL., January 7, 1882.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscriptions not paid in advance are charged at the old price of \$3.15 per year. To accommodate many old subscribers who through neglect or inability do not keep paid in advance, the credit system is continued, but we wish it clearly understood that it is purely as a favor to our patrons as our terms are PAYMENT IN ADVANCE.

How to Profit by our Privileges.

As a people, it is a fact that we are in the midst of an "embarrassment of riches." A great pile of money is worse than useless, unless its owner knows how to use it. A superficial reader would be none the wiser for a choice library of ten thousand volumes. A superficial Spiritualist will be no wiser or better for seeing a new medium every day. What we have, or what we read or see, only benefits ourselves and others so much and so far as we know how to use our goods or our experiences. Many men worth, say ten thousand dollars, give more, and get more enjoyment, than narrow souls worth ten times as much. As the pile of dollars grows large the soul may grow small, and then dollars and souls are both out of joint and of no use. Let the soul and mind broaden and reach up, as the pile grows solid and heaped up higher, and the dollars are not filthy dross but precious means of usefulness. The great Napoleon once ordered the silver and gold images of saints and apostles in an Italian Catholic church melted up and coined into money. "Let them go about the world doing good, like the living apostles of old," said he. "Floods of wealth have poured in on some men in the past few years, who no more understand how to use it than a pig understands poetry, and the only compensation is that the poor souls can't keep it long and it may help others at last. How to use wealth for its owner's good and for the common good, is a great problem looming up before us in these "booming" days.

Millions are well enough, excellent indeed when well got and well spent, but the chief end of man is not to get a million but to get manhood, without needing great wealth. Wendell Phillips has a brilliant lecture on "The Lost Art." It is an art—not lost but neglected to get a great deal of benefit and enjoyment out of a modest fortune. Years ago a profane western farmer went from his wide prairie to visit a brother in New England. He said: "It puzzled me for a long time to know how my brother lived even better than I do. I have twenty acres to his one, droves of oxen to his single pair, herds of cows to his poor two, pigs by the hundred to his three in a pen, yet he has plenty of beef and butter, more and better than I do, and a fair dollar to spare for a good thing. But I've found out the riddle. He saves what I waste, and is more independent than I am." It was a great art that the Yankee farmer had mastered.

As with money, so with books, and newspapers. On the whole our great libraries and mammoth dailies are good, for we shall learn how to use them some day, but mean while they tend to make us superficial and thoughtless. We read without system more than we can "inwardly digest." We skim over a hundred facts and hardly get a glimpse of the significance of one. We need to concentrate, as our good ancestors did. What a world of food for thought men and women need to get from the few books on the corner shelf in the old kitchen! Rollin's History, Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, the Bible and a few other works, were read again and again, and the reader entered into the spirit of the writer, appropriated his thoughts, shared his inspirations and his daily life showed on what precious food he lived. The best words of the Bible have great power, and this comes a good deal from the fact that they found place in the soul by much thought and frequent repetition. Now we glance at tragedy and comedy, history, song and story, sermon, romance, spiritual experiences and newspaper

gossip, and it is all like a revolving kaleidoscope, never told still long enough for its brilliant colors to live in our minds eye. We must learn how to select and use our larger intellectual and moral resources, and so make the most of them, as our fathers and mothers did of their smaller stock.

The same idea holds in Spiritualism. While there are hosts of waiting souls hungering and thirsting for this rich food praying in spirit for some precious sign and some golden inspiration, there are others who really have an embarrassment of riches that they never learn how to use. These do not stop to study the significance of a spiritual fact, but crave another fact, as the dyspeptic craves food that only plagues him when he gets it because his poor stomach has no digestive power. They have a mania for manifestations and are so possessed by it that, if a true medium can't be had they must try a cheat, puff a fraud, and so hurt the genuine and aspiring medium. All this is a sort of spiritual dyspepsia and comes from a misuse of our faculties which weakens the power to "inwardly digest" even precious nutriment. For all such the remedy is lower and better circles, more thought of the wondrous facts and the great ideas and truths to which they should point us. We have found cases where but a single hour of convincing tests and beautiful facts had lighted up the life and enriched the thoughts for years during which no more manifestations were witnessed. What seemed a privation was perhaps a blessing, for while they were missing the sacred fire burned, and in their own inner life had reached more and more the full significance of what they had seen and heard.

Let us be choice of the finest manifestations and tests, keep back all rash and shallow eagerness and weak credulity, seek only the genuine and be grateful for that, be it simple or profound, and grow in spirit by our growing comprehension of the life within and beyond. So our mediumship will be genuine, our life longer, and "the world will be the better for it."

Bright Spots in Dark Places.

It is said that the convicts in the Ohio Penitentiary sent \$100 to the Michigan sufferers. They raised this sum by denying themselves the luxury of tobacco, and by the sale of trinkets which they had made. How true it is that inside of the dreary desolate walls of our penitentiaries are those who possess noble hearts and generous impulses, but who in an unguarded moment have committed some offense that consigned them to their present unfortunate condition. The fire in Michigan was a widespread and terrible calamity; lives were lost, farms devastated, happy homes wrecked, and many crippled for life, yet there are hundreds of communities in various parts of the country that never contributed a cent towards affording relief for the unfortunate sufferers. In strange but happy contrast therewith, the prisoners of the Ohio Penitentiary contributed a liberal amount, and sent it forth on its errand of mercy to those who brand them as convicts, and who as well as the rest of mankind generally, have little, if any sympathy, for them. They seem to forget that criminals have feelings, and that many of them are actuated by an earnest desire to reform, and that all have immortal souls. To be a convict, dressed in prison garb, and subject to the most rigid discipline, shut out from the outside world, denied its sunshine and social relations—starved, as it were, in everything that can contribute to one's elevation and advancement in the scale of progress, we can conceive of no other relation in life that can so nearly approach to final despair! This sad condition receives a vivid illustration by the Philadelphia Inquirer, in presenting the horrors of prison life at Cherry Hill. Among the "lifers," it appears from the account given is a young man, who was sentenced seven years ago. During that entire time, it is said, he has been apparently forgotten by all who sustained any relation to him, whether of friendship or kinship. He had exchanged no word with any human being save his jailers, the inspectors, and the missionaries visiting the prison. A short time ago one of the jailers announced to this man that a lady had called to see him, and asked whether he would receive her. The prisoner was unable for some moments to make any reply. The color flew up in his face, and then he turned deadly pale and had to lean for support against the wall of his cell.

Then he detained the officer with speculations as to who it could be: who, of all the women that had cared for him before he was overthrown by death in life, had come to see him after seven years. Wife he had none. Was it his mother? his sister? Of the latter, which of the girl's playmates as an innocent child, free to enjoy the sunshine and breathe the country air, which of them had remembered him? Who was it that had come to bring him news of home?

The prisoner said, after his visitor had left him, that when her arrival was announced he thought his emotion would choke him, his heart seemed ready to burst, and he had to gasp for air, and hours elapsed after the visit before the flood of memories it awakened permitted the unhappy man to relapse into his former state of sullen, silent endurance. Truly, there was a bright spot in this convict's nature.

The inmates of our penitentiaries are composed of ministers of the gospel, church members, men prominent in politics and finance, as well as those from the humble walks of life. Among them are those who

have no desire to reform, and who are so depraved that a generous thought rarely if ever finds lodgment in their minds. Others yearn for the endearments of home; for the genial sunlight and cheer of the outside world, and their aspirations ascend heavenward. They are superior to thousands who have no stigma of condemnation resting upon them through courts of justice, and though convicts, they sent \$100 as a token of love to the poverty-stricken people of the burnt district of Michigan. Verily, there are bright spots in dark places.

Business in Chicago During 1881.

The business transacted in Chicago during the past year may be plainly estimated as immense, representing a money value of \$1,015,000,000. The record shows an increase in the volume of business of 15 per cent, over that of last year.

The receipts of breadstuffs in Chicago for 1881 were 4,842,011 barrels of flour, 15,077,051 bushels of wheat, 79,278,422 bushels of corn, 21,041,207 bushels of oats, 1,455,102 bushels of rye, and 8,551,520 bushels of barley. Reducing flour to bushels, the total receipts of grain are 151,017,017 bushels. In 1880 the receipts were 3,215,380 barrels of flour, 27,541,007 bushels of wheat, 97,272,844 bushels of corn, 23,490,015 bushels of oats, 1,109,228 bushels of rye, and 5,211,586 bushels of barley. Total receipts in 1880 (reducing flour to bushels), 165,855,370 bushels of grain showing a falling off in 1881 of 14,838,353 bushels. The shipments in 1880 were 154,377,115 bushels, and in 1881 were 142,244,308 bushels, a falling off of 12,132,807 bushels. Even in the grain trade Chicago has done better as compared with other grain centers than she did in 1880, as much better as she has in other branches of business. The figures not only show this, but show that whether there is little or much grain to handle, Chicago always handles the lion's share, and that she is year by year increasing her influence in the grain markets of the world and taking higher rank as one of the great centers of the trade. At a rough estimate it may be said the produce trade of the city, will amount to \$700,000,000, the wholesale dry goods trade is about 20 per cent. The trade to \$420,000,000, and manufacturing trade to \$325,000,000. The increase in the sales of dry goods have amounted to about \$3,000,000; millinery, \$6,000,000; carpets, \$4,000,000; clothing, \$20,000,000; hats and caps, \$5,500,000; boots and shoes \$18,000,000; hardware, \$6,000,000; musical instruments, \$3,200,000; drugs, \$6,000,000; paper, \$10,000,000. The most noticeable falling off in business is in canned fruits, sales having decreased 50 per cent., as a result of the short fruit crop. The lumber season is the best on record, over two thousand millions feet of lumber having been handled at an average yard valuation of \$16.50 per thousand feet. In the live stock trade there is a falling off in hogs, but an increase in the receipts of cattle and sheep. Not the least wonderful feature of the business history of the city for the year 1881 is that relating to the moneyed interest. The bank clearings for the year amount to \$2,495,097,503, against \$1,725,684,804 in 1880, and \$1,257,981,124 in 1879, an increase of 37 per cent. in 1880, and of 31 per cent. in 1881 over the clearings of 1880. More significant than this is the heavy increase in the deposits in the Chicago banks. These amount to about \$75,000,000, against \$58,000,000 in 1880. The amount of new bonds that have been placed on the Chicago market is enormous, and the financial operations have been of such magnitude and of such a character as to materially advance Chicago in rank among the great financial cities.

Nearly all the great railway enterprises of the year hinge upon Chicago as a center, and roads built to turn trade away from this city are now fighting for the privilege of turning their business into Chicago channels. All the new railway enterprises of Canada contemplate schemes that will bring them within the range of Chicago influence. Even the Canadian Pacific is forming new combinations, with a view of making a fight for a part of the Chicago trade eastward. The time is not far distant, probably, when Chicago will be the business and commercial center of the United States, if not of the world.

"Spiritualism at the Church Congress."

The price of this forty page pamphlet is \$5.00 for 100 copies, \$3.75 for 50 copies, and \$1.50 for 25 copies delivered at any express office in Chicago; or \$5.75 for 100, \$3.50 for 50 and \$1.05 for 25 copies, if sent by mail; 6 copies for 50 cents. We hope subscribers will feel a disposition to order as many copies as is compatible with their means and ability to circulate. Order your supply at once while the matter is fresh in your mind. Single copies ten cents.

Augustus Day, of Detroit, Mich., writes: Mrs. Ophelia T. Samuels of Chicago very acceptably occupied the rear part of the Society of Spiritualists and Liberalists of this city, the first three Sundays of December, her audiences increasing in number and appreciation as the voluntary contribution gave evidence. The many friends she made here were desirous to retain her longer, but previous arrangements of hers prevented.

A correspondent, Port Huron, Mich., writes: "We are not dead, only sleeping, and are in hopes that the glorious cause of truth may be awakened through the blessed spirits"; and we hold regular meetings in our own hall on Sundays and Thursdays. Mrs. Hattie Hamilton gives psychometric tests after each lecture, to the general satisfaction.

A Cannibal Missionary.

A convert to Christianity, Kabu, a native of the Sandwich Islands, has, like many of Moody's and Bankey's converts, "backslid," and returned to his evil ways, his barbarous nature finding an ample field in which it could act, at Taputeonea, one of the islands of the Gilbert Group. It appears from the account given that Kabu had succeeded in converting a number of the natives, in fact, a large majority of them. As a recompense for his evangelical labors he received quantities of copra (dried coconut), pearl and turtle shells, which he sold to the trading schooners belonging to Sydney, which cruise in the South Seas. In March last his demands became exorbitant and oppressive that the people living on the south side of the island refused to meet the calls. Kabu, the missionary, armed his followers with guns, clubs and spears, and attacked the perverts. The horrible atrocities that followed were related by a survivor to some white men who live on one of the islands, to the north of the group. All the old instincts of cannibalism were aroused in these fiends. The women were outraged and their bodies, with those of young children, were eaten. After the cravings of these inhuman wretches had been satiated the bodies were piled up in a house, and the ghastly funeral pyre was fired by the hand of the miscreant Kabu. When the British schooner Elizabeth was at the island the decomposing remains were still visible, emitting a horrible stench.

The Two Worlds.

Under the very significant and appropriate title of THE TWO WORLDS our New York contemporary is making a good record. In the work which the JOURNAL is striving to accomplish for the advancement of Spiritualism there had long been felt the need of a Spiritualist contemporary in the East which, however much it might differ from or oppose the JOURNAL in theories and methods, should stand squarely abreast with it in the demand for good morals, honest mediumship and a high standard for all progressive people. Hence the JOURNAL hailed with genuine pleasure the advent of THE TWO WORLDS, believing that it would materially assist in bringing the world up out of the mire of an, eretition and passion into the glorious spiritual light of which intelligent Spiritualists have a little and are striving for more.

THE TWO WORLDS shows a steady improvement from week to week, indicating that the publisher and editors are getting to be masters of the situation as rapidly as could be expected. That it may continue to grow in strength and vigor is the sincere desire of its stalwart western contemporary.

The Psychological Review.

The attention of the JOURNAL's readers is called to the advertisement of THE PSYCHOLOGICAL REVIEW to be found in another column. That a high-class monthly is greatly to be desired is apparent and we hope the American patronage of this able periodical will be so generous as to add fresh impetus to its brightening prospects. "M. A. (Oxon)" contributes to the January number an exhaustive sketch of Epes Sargent's works, prefaced by a portrait. This article alone ought to be worth a year's subscription. "M. A. (Oxon)" has also promised to furnish during the year, in addition to other matter, several biographical sketches.

We are now arranging for articles from some of the most talented American writers and feel that we can guarantee a magazine of which all may be proud.

The January number is a good one to begin with, and we hope to have it ready for delivery soon after the 15th.

Good News for the Spiritualists of Chicago.

We are informed that arrangements have been perfected for lectures by first class speakers at Union Park Hall, 517 West Madison St. The meetings will probably be inaugurated next Sunday, the 8th, and certainly not later than the 15th. The movement is backed by some of the most substantial Spiritualists in the city, to meet a long felt want, and success is assured from the start. Further particulars will be found in the daily papers in due time.

Speaking of the Mormon question, Ex-Vice-President Colfax says that he would have jurists impeached from law-abiding citizens only; would not allow the Mormons of Utah to vote their submissive harems by wholesale in favor of polygamy; would restore the right of dower, which has been abolished by the Utah Legislature; would have Utah governed by a board of commissioners, under the supervision of Congress, as is the District of Columbia; would not extend the land, patent, or naturalization laws to polygamists; and would make open living in polygamy a crime to be punished rather than the mere ceremony of marriage.

A. F. Ackery has again come to grief; this time in Detroit, where his stale tricks were once more exposed and denounced, and the fee for the show returned to all who asked for it. This promising young man is having a hard time of it; he had better return to Boston or Philadelphia, as those two cities offer greater inducements to such talent. Horace Greeley didn't refer to the Keeler. Ackery style of youth when he said: "Go West, Young Man! Go West!"

Current Items.

Thirty cents pays for 12 weeks trial subscription to this paper.

Mr. Allen Campbell, of Blakely, Nebraska, would like the address of A. C. Doan.

The *Voices of Angels* still maintains the high degree of interest formerly attached to it. The last number is excellent.

A subscriber at Lawrence, Kan., has remitted for the JOURNAL, but failed to give his name. When we get it, we will credit amount.

All readers who like this paper and think it is doing a good work, will make due exertion to forward its circulation among their friends by obtaining new trial subscribers.

Rev. F. W. Maynard, pastor of the Christian Church at Decatur, Ill., resigned when charged with drunkenness, and will return to New York.

The prediction is entered that in considering the question of reapportionment the house will agree upon 319 or 323 members, which will give Illinois an additional representative.

An amount of fresh, vigorous, valuable reading matter equal to the contents of four 12mo. books of 250 pages each can now be had by sending 30 cents for the JOURNAL.

The Spiritualists of Elkhart, Indiana, are to be congratulated on having secured A. B. French for the Sundays of January. He will arouse new interest and give an impetus to the movement in the right direction.

Every physician, priest or philosopher who lives unacquainted with the singular facts arising from a study of animal magnetism is incomplete in his knowledge and wanting in the true light of science.—*Huron Post.*

Mr. Karl Hoepfner, editor of the Iowa *Courier* a German paper published at Tama City, Iowa, called at the JOURNAL office last week. He is interested in Spiritualism and seeking in a fair and earnest spirit to find convincing evidence.

"Garrison in Heaven—a Dream," by Wm. Denton. This interesting production appeared in the JOURNAL sometime ago, and now it has been published in pamphlet form. It should have a wide-spread circulation. Price ten cents. For sale at this office.

The missionaries in China refuse to admit converts to Church membership unless they give up opium smoking. We never heard of the question being asked a convert here at home whether he smoked opium, drank whisky, or chewed plug tobacco, but maybe there is something in the revised addition that prohibits opium smoking.—*Peck's Sun.*

The question has arisen at St. Thomas, Canada, whether a man who rents a pew at church can use it for a sleeping apartment during the hours of service. The clergyman made complaint of one of the congregation who was a constant snorer, and notified him that if he couldn't keep awake he must stay at home. The man refused, and was arrested for interrupting divine worship, but the judge acquitted him on the ground that when a man rented a pew he could do what he had a mind to in it. The pew was like a berth in a sleeping car, and a man could sleep in it or sit up and listen to the sermon.

A company has recently been organized, with headquarters in Cincinnati, which announces the use of "ozone" for preserving all perishable articles, animal and vegetable, from fermentation and putrefaction, retaining their odor and flavor. The process seems to be simple and inexpensive. The articles are placed in no airtight chamber and a small quantity of the "ozone generator" is burned, by which the active gas is produced. Samples of mutton, eggs, apples and vegetables are exhibited, said to have been kept two or three months already, without undergoing any marked change; but juicy fruits and vegetables are sometimes kept under "ozonized water" to prevent drying up.

Frederick Baugh, a wealthy farmer near Newcomertown, O., has a son 15 years old, who has a singular impediment in his speech, which is one of the most remarkable cases on record. He can talk intelligently to any member of his family, but the moment he leaves home and goes among strangers his voice leaves him, and it becomes utterly impossible for him to articulate one word. He can hear well enough, and is bright and intelligent looking. This most remarkable impediment in his speech when among strangers is attributed to a spasmodic contraction of the muscles of the vocal organ, superinduced by embarrassment or fright. A doctor who is treating him takes the boy to his office, where he gradually becomes familiar with the doctor, after which he is drilled in pronouncing certain words, such as the days of the week, etc., also short sentences. The doctor then takes him in some business house in the town where in the presence of a crowd or several persons, he (the doctor) drills him on the same words and sentences until he speaks them distinctly.

Giles B. Stebbins writes as follows, from Detroit, Michigan: "I have never had so much inquiry and openness to talk from intelligent people, as in the last month. Slowly the truth wins and the future religion is making its way out of the fog of agnosticism and the bigotry of the creeds."

We attended Mrs. Wilson-Porter's séance on New Year's evening and were gratified to notice a steady increase in the development of her medial powers. A number of good tests of spirit presence were given, some of a very striking character.

Our Exchange.

There are those who revere the name of Jesus, and who believe that he was miraculously conceived. Others regard him simply as a remarkable medium. Some entertain the idea that he was simply a human being, with weaknesses or frailties common to all humanity. The *Two Worlds* expresses its view of him in the following language:

"We, as Spiritualists, have no sympathy with this feeling of awe, sometimes amounting to even animosity, toward the name of Christ. On the contrary, we regard this feeling as ill-founded and unreasonable. It has, no doubt, to a large extent, grown out of the perverted, errors and abuses which have been prevalent under the shield of that name. But it becomes a spiritualist's duty to discriminate between what was good and noble and genuine in the life and teachings of one who has made so profound a mark on the world's history, and the misconceptions and mistakes of those who have professed to be his followers. It becomes a narrow and unreasonable mind to belittle and condemn a most noble, heroic and amiable spirit, because those who have claimed to be his special friends have misconceived and believed him. Since Jesus is accredited with having taught the Fatherhood of God, and the Brotherhood of Man, in a semi-barbarous age—since he specially consoled the poor and down-trodden, and dignified useful service by his own example—since he insisted on the spirituality of worship, and illustrated the possibility and sacredness of communion with the departed—since he lived not for selfish aims, but to instruct and heal and bless the ignorant, the suffering and the needy, and died a martyr to the truth he taught—it surely is befitting that humanity through all time, whether it regards him as divine or human, or both divine and human, should observe one day in the year in memory of Jesus and the poor."

"And even if Jesus be regarded as a myth, and the histories we have of him as merely fabulous legends of an ideal personage, still it would seem that so noble an ideal is worthy to be cherished and aspired unto until it shall come to be realized as an actuality among men."

"W. J. Colville, always expressing himself clearly and forcibly on whatever subject that comes up in his mind for consideration. The following extract from a lecture by him in a late *Banner of Light*, is very appropriate and significant:

"Let us all resolve—instead of seeking to carry men back to old world superstitions, to the restoration of belief in the Devil—to reform the Devil, if there be one; and certainly we may aid unhappy, earth-bound spirits to rise from their degradation by doing all we possibly can to relieve distress and correct wrong in our own vicinity. Do not seek to summon undeveloped spirits from invisible realms that you may reform them; but rather remember that they dwell amid the haunts of crime on earth, and that as you reclaim the sinner you help up the noble and Eternal Power of Godhead; go forth, clad in the armor of truth and purity, to do battle with all the vices of the age, and in the angelic sense you may all 'restore the devil' to purity, and in that way purify the battle of life, the wisdom of the serpent will be found conjoined with the purity and harmlessness of the dove."

Under the head of "Guardianship of Thought," the *London Spiritualist* makes some excellent suggestions:

"Strive to know the intuitional part of your consciousness; watch it; keep it pure; let it guide you; keep the thoughts untroubled, and when the germ of the divine soul becomes known to you let it expand, and do not retard or disturb its growth. Never expose the innermost sanctuary of your soul to vulgar gaze, nor speak of the progress you make; if you have a seed-corn of faith, and one spot in your soul pure, regeneration is within your volitional power. But mistake not the means towards the end, for the end itself; many are there who have erred and thought inflation to be illumination. Leave all passion and earthly and vain desires; let the soul in a pure life, and behold the soul is the life and the God who knew you, but whom you knew not."

The passage of matter through matter seems to have been successfully demonstrated through the instrumentality of different mediums, though there are many who doubt its possibility. In *Light*, a spiritual paper published in England, Robert Cooper says:

"The wonderful phenomena of the passage of matter through matter is exhibited in many forms in the presence of strong physical mediums. It occurred at every séance of the Davenport, when their coats were taken off and other coats put on while their hands were securely tied behind them and fastened to the rung of a chair. Sometimes their waist-coats would be taken off, still buttoned, from underneath the coat, while their hands were tied. In Dale Owen's 'Footfall' is mentioned a case of haunting in Scotland, when articles put in a cupboard would the next moment come tumbling down the chimney, although there was no communication between them. The threading of a chair round the arm when the hand is untied, or placing a cord from ring round the wrist is of common occurrence. I once saw this phenomenon take place in the light, the medium being Mr. Horne. A number of the audience, and the fact, there are skeptical Spiritualists who say that it has never been satisfactorily demonstrated."

Mr. Walter Howell discourses ably on "Man and his relationship to God," in the *Medium and Daybreak*. He says:

"All the investigations of Science are based on the theory of the eternity of matter; but whilst we may acknowledge eternity of matter, we also acknowledge eternity of spirit. Every mortal body contains within it a soul—a living spiritual essence—of which the mortal body is the outward expression and embodiment. And as we gaze around upon the grand scenery of nature, and upward upon the galaxy of stars and planets that revolve in the limitless ocean of space—the grand stellar universe filling the soul with awe—the mind is inspired with the idea that all nature is but a pictorial manifestation, or a mirror of the soul's interior life. And as the human mind has descended from the mind of minds, and as the human heart has been evolved from the heart of hearts, and the human will has been evolutionized

from the will of wills, so there is a relationship, and a near relationship, between the human soul and the Divine Being; for as you penetrate the human soul from its external standpoint, and look into the grand inner recesses, you find within the human soul, the Kingdom of heaven; and within the Kingdom of heaven you see even the Father enthroned; and through the ideal divine humanity that lives within the soul, you see that the grand soul-life of Deity lives and infuses its life, by and through the inner life of man; and thus all life is the manifestation of Divinity; for the fountain of life, as it diffuses its life through objects and living forms, and human existence upon the earth, finds in the great varieties and diversities of creation only an expression of its own infinity."

Lecturers and Mediums.

The Ramdell Sisters intend soon to lecture in Clyde, Ohio.

The address of Mrs. H. A. Robinson, said to be an excellent medium, is 308 17th St., San Francisco, Cal.

Prof. Denton has been eminently successful in Australia, and writes to a friend that he has work before him enough to keep him busy for two years.

Mr. W. H. Townsend, Psychologist, accompanied by Mr. H. O. Sommers as business manager is again in the West on a professional tour.

A. J. Fishback writes: "It is our purpose to visit Kansas, and those in that State wishing our services can address C. B. Hoffman, Esq., *Enterprise*, Kan., for all needed information, as he has kindly consented to act as our agent."

Lyman C. Howe spoke in Corning, N. Y., Friday evening, Dec. 30th, and Sunday, Jan. 1st. Jan. 8th, 15th, 22nd and 29th, he lectures in Binghamton, N. Y. The Sundays of March he will probably speak in Brooklyn, N. Y. for the "Fraternity."

Wm. Emmette Coleman writes: "I heard from Mr. Charles Bright who presided at Mrs. Ada Foye's first séance in Australia, that that famed medium is meeting with good success in that country. She is expected to reach San Francisco, on her return voyage about Dec. 25th."

Dr. J. K. Bailey spoke at Harnes Hall, Isabella Co., Mich., Dec. 11th, at a Liberal gathering, St. Louis, Mich., the 18th; at Caro, Tuscola Co., in Universalist church, with good attendance and much interest, 20th—Christmas; at Vassar, same county, Jan. 1st, 1882. His address is still in care of P. O. Box 308, St. Louis, Michigan.

Niles Bigelow of Kalamazoo, Mich., writes: "J. W. Kenyon is employed most of the time lecturing, and is giving good satisfaction. He is highly inspirational, and deals largely with the philosophical phases of Spiritualism." He spoke several times at the Rockford meeting, and the interest was well sustained. Friends should keep him at work. His address is Grand Rapids, Mich."

Mrs. Julia B. Dickenson, medical clairvoyant of wide experience, both in America and England, after a successful practice at Denver, has located, for the winter, at 380 West Madison St., Chicago, where she will be pleased to see those needing her services. The *Spiritualist* papers have often published accounts of her healing, and we have reason to think she is entitled to the confidence of the public in her professional capacity.

"Many Thousands Should be Sent Out."

To the Editor of the *Religio-Philosophical Journal*:
Timely, valuable and of remarkable interest is your beautiful pamphlet, "Spiritualism at the Church Congress." Many thousands should go out. Every Spiritualist should get it. Every Spiritualist should read it, and give away, as many as possible; for intelligent people, in and out of the churches, will read and "inwardly digest" the views of these eminent English Episcopals. Our clergy, everywhere, should have it. Your reprint of the excellent London report is faithful, your brief additions good. The pamphlet should be sent for by all your subscribers, and by others in great numbers, for it will do great good.
G. B. STEBBINS.
Detroit, Mich., Dec. 1881.

Deservedly Popular.

Unless it had great merit Parker's Glycer Tonic could not be so popular. Its sale has spread remarkably all over this country, because it is so good and it gives them new life and vigor when other medicines fail entirely.—*Ohio Farmer*.

Ex Vice President Colfax publishes in the *Advocate* for Dec. 23rd, a vigorous article on the Mormon question. In this he shows that the present attitude of the Mormons is one of defiance to the Nation, and offers some suggestions as to how this defiance should be met.

A DELICIOUS ONE is imparted by *Florentine Cologne*. And it is always refreshing, no matter how freely used.

Business Notices.

Dr. Paron's Unique Perfumes, which are rich, more delicate and durable than any others that come from abroad.

HORNER TONIC lectures on subjects pertaining to general reform and the science of Spiritualism. Address: *Telegraphic*, address, Cayce, N. Y. O. address, Berlin Heights, Ohio.

Dr. Paron's Special Flavoring Extracts are made from the fruit, and do not have the turpentine odor observable in those usually sold.

THE WONDERFUL HEALER AND CLAIRVOYANT—Diagnoses by letter—Removes lock of yellow hair and gives the name and age. Send address and be made to all parts. Circulars of testimonials and system of practice sent free on application. Address, Mrs. C. M. MORRISON, M. D., P. O. Box 3615 Boston, Mass.

The biscuits and articles made with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder are really elegant. It is absolutely pure and wholesome.

A CARD.—During the next six months there will be a large number of people out of employment on account of the drought; in some parts of the country there is a great deal of suffering. There are plenty of men and women in this country, who, if some friend would put them in the way of earning two or three hundred dollars during the winter months, would be grateful for a lifetime. A large Manufacturing Company in New York are now prepared to start persons of either sex in a new business. The business is honorable and legitimate (no peddling or book canvassing), \$20 per month and expenses paid. So, if you are out of employment, send your name and address at once to The Wallace Co., 60 Warren St., New York. The Household and Farm in its issue of October says, "The offer made by this Company, who are one of the most reliable in this city, is the best made to the unemployed." The Wallace Co. make a special offer to readers of this paper who will write themal once, and who can give good references.

CLAIRVOYANT EXAMINATIONS FROM LOCK OF HAIR.—Dr. Butterfield will write you a clear, pointed and correct diagnosis of your disease, its causes, progress, and the prospect of a radical cure. Examining the mind as well as the body. Enclose (the Dollar) with name and age. Address E. F. Butterfield, M. D., Syracuse, N. Y. GIVE EXTRA CLIP OF FILED 27-18

Spiritual Meetings in Chicago.

The First Society of Spiritualists meets at 7:30 p. m. each Sunday evening at 101 West Madison Street, near Dearborn. Mrs. G. C. V. Robinson, regular speaker.

Mediums' Meetings at the West End Opera House each Sunday at 10 o'clock. The Verification Society meets each Sunday at the West End Opera House at 11 o'clock. a. m.

Meetings are held each Sunday at 7:30 p. m. at 901 Millman Ave. Mrs. G. W. Brooke, principal speaker.

Spiritual Meetings in Brooklyn and New York.

NEW YORK CITY.—The Second Society of Spiritualists held services every Sunday at Carter's Hall, in East 14th St. At 11 A. M. and 7:30 P. M. Good speakers every Sunday. Seats free.

NEW YORK CITY.—The Harmonic Association, Free Public Services every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock, and 1:30 p. m. in Duke's Musical Hall, No. 10 East 10th St. Sunday at 11 o'clock. The subject, "Spirits," by Andrew Jackson Davis.

NEW YORK.—The New York Spiritual Conference, the oldest Association organized in the interest of modern Spiritualism, in the country, holds its sessions in the Starved Room on 34th Avenue, opposite Reservoir Square, every Sunday from 10 to 12 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Spiritual Fraternity.

Hold regular services in the large hall of the Brooklyn Fraternity, at 3 and 7 p. m. Speakers: blocks from Brooklyn Ferry. Speakers: blocks from Brooklyn Ferry. Speakers: blocks from Brooklyn Ferry.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds its services at 101 West Madison St., near Dearborn, every Sunday at 7:30 p. m. The subject, "Spirits," by P. A. FALCENORTH, Secretary.

THE Religio-Philosophical JOURNAL.

A LARGE EIGHT PAGE WEEKLY PAPER DEVOTED TO THE EXPOSITION OF MODERN SPIRITUALISM.

ESTABLISHED 1875.

PRESS COMMENTS.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.
"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.
"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

"The paper is devoted to the exposition of modern Spiritualism, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject."—*Chicago Times*.

Agents for the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

NOTICE TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS AND PATRONS IN ENGLAND.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

The *Religio-Philosophical Journal* is published weekly, and is a most valuable contribution to the knowledge of the subject. It is published by the Religio-Philosophical Publishing House, 101 West Madison St., Chicago, Ill.

Religio-Philosophical Journal

JOHN C. BUNDY, Editor.
J. B. FRANCIS, Associate Editor.

Terms of Subscription in advance.
One copy one year, \$2.50
" " 6 mos., \$1.25
Clubs of five, yearly subscribers, sent in at one time, \$10.00
Clubs of Ten, Yearly Subscribers, sent in at one time and an extra copy to the getter up of the Club, \$20.00

As the postage has to be prepaid by the publisher, we have heretofore charged fifteen cents per year extra therefor. Hereafter we shall make no charge to the subscriber for postage.

Remittances should be made by Money Order, Registered Letter or Draft on New York. Do not in any case send checks on local banks.

All letters and communications should be addressed, and all remittances made payable to, JOHN C. BUNDY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Entered at the postoffice at Chicago, Ill., as second class matter.

LOCATION:

31 and 34 LaSalle St., Northwest corner of LaSalle and Washington Sts.

CHICAGO, ILL., January 7, 1882.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscriptions not paid in advance are charged at the old price of \$3.15 per year. To accommodate many old subscribers who through neglect or inability do not keep paid in advance, the credit system is continued, but we wish it clearly understood that it is purely as a favor to our patrons as our terms are PAYMENT IN ADVANCE.

How to Profit by our Privileges.

As a people, it is a fact that we are in the midst of an "embarrassment of riches." A great pile of money is worse than useless, unless its owner knows how to use it. A superficial reader would be none the wiser for a choice library of ten thousand volumes. A superficial Spiritualist will be no wiser or better for seeing a new medium every day. What we have, or what we read or see, only benefits ourselves and others so much and so far as we know how to use our goods or our experiences. Many men worth, say ten thousand dollars, give more, and get more enjoyment, than narrow souls worth ten times as much. As the pile of dollars grows large the soul may grow small, and then dollars and souls are both out of joint and of no use. Let the soul and mind broaden and reach up, as the pile grows solid and heaped up higher, and the dollars are not filthy dross but precious means of usefulness. The great Napoleon once ordered the silver and gold images of saints and apostles in an Italian Catholic church melted up and coined into money. "Let them go about the world doing good, like the living apostles of old," said he. "Floods of wealth have poured in on some men in the past few years, who no more understand how to use it than a pig understands poetry, and the only compensation is that the poor souls can't keep it long and it may help others at last. How to use wealth for its owner's good and for the common good, is a great problem looming up before us in these "booming" days.

Millions are well enough, excellent indeed when well got and well spent, but the chief end of man is not to get a million but to get manhood, without needing great wealth. Wendell Phillips has a brilliant lecture on "The Lost Arts." It is an art—not lost but neglected to get a great deal of benefit and enjoyment out of a modest fortune. Years ago a profane western farmer went from his wide prairie to visit a brother in New England. He said: "It puzzled me for a long time to know how my brother lived even better than I do. I have twenty acres to his one, drives of oxen to his single pair, herds of cows to his poor two, pigs by the hundred to his three in a pen, yet he has plenty of beef and butter, more and better than I do, and a fair dollar to spare for a good thing. But I've found out the riddle. He saves what I waste, and is more independent than I am." It was a great art that the Yankee farmer had mastered.

As with money, so with books, and newspapers. On the whole our great libraries and mammoth dailies are good, for we shall learn how to use them some day, but mean while they tend to make us superficial and thoughtless. We read without system more than we can "inwardly digest." We skim over a hundred facts and hardly get a glimpse of the significance of one. We need to concentrate, as our good ancestors did. What a world of food for thought men and women used to get from the few books on the corner shelf in the old kitchen! Rollin's History, Bunyan's Pilgrim's Progress, the Bible and a few other works, were read again and again, and the reader entered into the spirit of the writer, appropriated his thoughts, shared his inspirations, and his daily life showed on what precious food he lived. The best words of the Bible have great power, and this comes a good deal from the fact that they found place in the soul by much thought and frequent repetition. Now we glance at tragedy and comedy, history, song and story, sermon, romance, spiritual experience and newspaper.

gossip, and it is all like a revolving kaleidoscope, never held still long enough for its brilliant colors to live in our minds eye. We must learn how to select and use our larger intellectual and moral resources, and so make the most of them, as our fathers and mothers did of their smaller stock.

The same idea holds in Spiritualism. While there are hosts of waiting souls hungering and thirsting for this rich food praying in spirit for some precious sign and some golden inspiration, there are others who really have an embarrassment of riches that they never learn how to use. These do not stop to study the significance of a spiritual fact, but crave another fact, as the dyspeptic craves food that only plagues him when he gets it because his poor stomach has no digestive power. They have a mania for manifestations and are so possessed by it that, if a true medium can't be had they must try a cheat, puff a fraud, and so hurt the genuine and aspiring medium. All this is a sort of spiritual dyspepsia and comes from a misuse of our faculties which weakens the power to "inwardly digest" even precious nutriment. For all such the remedy is fewer and better circles, more thought of the wondrous facts and the great ideas and truths to which they should point us. We have found cases where but a single hour of convincing tests and enriched facts had lighted up the life and benefited the thoughts for years during which no more manifestations were witnessed. What seemed a privation was perhaps a blessing, for while they were missing the sacred fire burned, and in their own inner life they had reached more and more the full significance of what they had seen and heard.

Let us be choice of the finest manifestations and tests, keep back all rash and shallow eagerness and weak credulity, seek only the genuine and be grateful for that, be it simple or profound, and grow in spirit by our growing comprehension of the life within and beyond. So our mediumship will be genuine, our life longer, and "the world will be the better for it."

Bright Spots in Dark Places.

It is said that the convicts in the Ohio Penitentiary sent \$100 to the Michigan sufferers. They raised this sum by denying themselves the luxury of tobacco, and by the sale of trinkets which they had made. How true it is that inside of the dreary desolate walls of our penitentiaries are those who possess noble hearts and generous impulses, but who in an unguarded moment have committed some offense that consigned them to their present unfortunate condition. The fire in Michigan was a widespread and terrible calamity; lives were lost, farms devastated, happy homes wrecked, and many crippled for life, yet there are hundreds of communities in various parts of the country that never contributed a cent towards affording relief for the unfortunate sufferers. In strange but happy contrast therewith, the prisoners of the Ohio Penitentiary contributed a liberal amount, and sent it forth on its errand of mercy to those who brand them as convicts, and who as well as the rest of mankind generally, have little, if any sympathy, for them. They seem to forget that criminals have feelings, and that many of them are actuated by an earnest desire to reform, and that all have immortal souls. To be a convict, dressed in prison garb, and subject to the most rigid discipline, shut out from the outside world, denied its sunshine and social relations—starved, as it were, in everything that can contribute to one's elevation and advancement in the scale of progress, we can conceive of no other relation in life that can so nearly approach to final despair! This sad condition receives a vivid illustration by the Philadelphia Inquirer, in presenting the horrors of prison life at Cherry Hill. Among the "lifers," it appears from the account given in a young man, who was sentenced seven years ago. During that entire time, it is said, he has been apparently forgotten by all who sustained any relation to him, whether of friendship or kinship. He had exchanged no word with any human being save his jailers, the inspectors, and the missionaries visiting the prison. A short time ago one of the jailers announced to this man that a lady had called to see him, and asked whether he would receive her. The prisoner was unable for some moments to make any reply. The color flew up in his face, and then he turned deadly pale and had to lean for support against the wall of his cell.

Then he detained the officer with speculations as to who it could be; who, of all the women that had cared for him before he was overtaken by death in life, had come to see him after seven years. Wife he had none. Was it his mother? His sister? Of the latter, which of the girls, his playmates as an innocent child, free to enjoy the sunshine and breathe the country air, which of them had remembered him? Who was it that had come to bring him news of home? The prisoner said, after his visitor had left him, that when her arrival was announced he thought his emotion would choke him, his heart seemed ready to burst, and he had to gasp for air, and hours elapsed after the visit before the flood of memories it awakened permitted the unhappy man to relapse into his former state of sullen, silent endurance. Truly, there was a bright spot in this convict's nature. The inmates of our penitentiaries are composed of ministers of the gospel, church members, men prominent in politics and finance, as well as those from the humbler walks of life. Among them are those who

have no desire to reform, and who are so depraved that a generous thought rarely if ever finds lodgement in their minds. Others yearn for the endearments of home; for the genial sunlight and cheer of the outside world, and their aspirations ascend heavenward. They are superior to thousands who have no stigma of condemnation resting upon them through courts of justice, and though convicts, they sent \$100 as a token of love to the poverty-stricken people of the burnt district of Michigan. Verily, there are bright spots in dark places.

Business in Chicago During 1881.

The business transacted in Chicago during the past year may be plainly estimated as immense, representing a money value of \$1,045,000,000. The record shows an increase in the volume of business of 15 per cent, over that of last year.

The receipts of breadstuffs in Chicago for 1881 were 4,942,911 barrels of flour, 15,377,051 bushels of wheat, 78,278,422 bushels of corn, 24,641,287 bushels of oats, 1,456,103 bushels of rye, and 6,351,520 bushels of barley. Reducing flour to bushels, the total receipts of grain are 161,017,047 bushels. In 1880 the receipts were 3,215,383 barrels of flour, 27,541,007 bushels of wheat, 97,278,844 bushels of corn, 33,400,915 bushels of oats, 1,109,216 bushels of rye, and 5,211,538 bushels of barley. Total receipts in 1880 (reducing flour to bushels), 165,355,370 bushels of grain showing a falling off in 1881 of 14,339,323 bushels. The shipments in 1880 were 154,377,115 bushels, and in 1881 were 142,244,503 bushels, a falling off of 12,132,607 bushels. Even in the grain trade Chicago has done better as compared with other grain centers than she did in '80; as much better as she has in other branches of business. The figures not only show this, but show that whether there is little or much grain to handle, Chicago always handles the lion's share, and that she is year by year increasing her influence in the grain markets of the world and taking higher rank as one of the great centers of the trade. At a rough estimate it may be said the produce trade of the city, will amount to \$300,000,000, the wholesale dry goods trade is about 20 per cent. The trade to \$420,000,000, and manufacturing trade to \$325,000,000. The increase in the sales of dry goods have amounted to about \$3,000,000; millinery, \$6,000,000; carpets, \$4,000,000; clothing, \$20,000,000; hats and caps, \$5,000,000; boots and shoes \$18,000,000; hardware, \$5,000,000; musical instruments, \$3,200,000; drugs, \$4,000,000; paper, \$10,000,000. The most noticeable falling off in business is in canned fruits, sales having decreased 50 per cent, as a result of the short fruit crop. The lumber season is the best on record, over two thousand millions feet of lumber having been handled at an average yard valuation of \$16.50 per thousand feet. In the live stock trade there is a falling off in hogs, but an increase in the receipts of cattle and sheep. Not the least wonderful feature of the business history of the city for the year 1881 is that relating to the moneyed interest. The bank clearings for the year amount to \$2,349,097,503, against \$1,723,084,804 in 1880, and \$1,257,801,124 in 1879, an increase of 37 per cent. in 1880, and of 31 per cent. in 1881 over the clearings of 1880. More significant than this is the heavy increase in the deposits in the Chicago banks. These amount to about \$75,000,000, against \$58,000,000 in 1880. The amount of new bonds that have been placed on the Chicago market is enormous, and the financial operations have been of such magnitude and of such a character as to materially advance Chicago in rank among the great financial cities.

Nearly all the great railway enterprises of the year hinge upon Chicago as a center, and roads built to turn trade away from this city are now fighting for the privilege of turning their business into Chicago channels. All the new railway enterprises of Canada contemplate schemes that will bring them within the range of Chicago influence. Even the Canadian Pacific is forming new combinations, with a view of making a fight for a part of the Chicago trade eastward. The time is not far distant, probably, when Chicago will be the business and commercial center of the United States, if not of the world.

"Spiritualism at the Church Congress."

The price of this forty page pamphlet is \$5.00 for 100 copies, \$3.75 for 50 copies, and \$1.50 for 25 copies delivered at any express office in Chicago; or \$5.75 for 100, \$3.50 for 50 and \$1.65 for 25 copies, if sent by mail; 6 copies for 50 cents. We hope subscribers will feel a disposition to order as many copies as is compatible with their means and ability to circulate. Order your supply at once while the matter is fresh in your mind. Single copies ten cents.

Augustus Day, of Detroit, Mich., writes: Mrs. Ophelia T. Samuels of Chicago very acceptably occupied the rostrum of the Society of Spiritualists and Liberalists of this city, the first three Sundays of December, her audiences increasing in number and appreciation, as the voluntary contributions gave evidence. The many friends she made here were desirous to retain her longer, but previous arrangements of hers prevented.

A correspondent, Port Huron, Mich., writes: "We are not dead, only sleeping, and are in hopes that the glorious cause of truth may be awakened through the blessed spirit's aid; we hold regular meetings in our own hall on Sundays and Thursdays. Mrs. Hattie Hamilton gives psychometric tests after each lecture, to the general satisfaction."

A Cannibal Missionary.

A convert to Christianity, Kabu, a native of the Sandwich Islands, has, like many of Moody's and Sankey's converts, "backslid," and returned to his evil ways, his barbarous nature finding an ample field in which it could act, at Taputeonea, one of the Islands of the Gilbert Group. It appears from the account given that Kabu had succeeded in converting a number of the natives, in fact, a large majority of them. As a recompense for his evangelical labors he received quantities of copra (dried coconut), pearl and turtle shells, which he sold to the trading schooners belonging to Sydney, which cruise in the South Seas. In March last his demands became so exorbitant and oppressive that the people living on the south side of the island refused to meet the calls. Kabu, the missionary, armed his followers with guns, clubs and spears, and attacked the pervers. The horrible atrocities that followed were related by a survivor to some white men who live on one of the islands, to the north of the group. All the old instincts of cannibalism were aroused in these fiends. The women were outraged and their bodies, with those of young children, were eaten. After the cravings of these inhuman wretches had been satisfied the bodies were piled up in a house, and the ghastly funeral pyre was fired by the hand of the miscreant Kabu. When the British schooner Elizabeth was at the island the decomposing remains were still visible, emitting a horrible stench.

The Two Worlds.

Under the very significant and appropriate title of THE TWO WORLDS our New York contemporary is making a good record. In the work which the JOURNAL is striving to accomplish for the advancement of Spiritualism there had long been felt the need of a Spiritualist contemporary in the East which, however much it might differ from or oppose the JOURNAL in theories and methods, should stand squarely abreast with it in the demand for good morals, honest mediumship and a high standard for all progressive people. Hence the JOURNAL, hailed with genuine pleasure the advent of *The Two Worlds*, believing that it would materially assist in bringing the world up out of the mire of an eratic and passion into the glorious spiritual light of which intelligent Spiritualists have a little and are striving for more.

The Two Worlds shows a steady improvement from week to week, indicating that the publisher and editors are getting to be masters of the situation as rapidly as could be expected. That it may continue to grow in strength and vigor is the sincere desire of its stalwart western contemporary.

The Psychological Review.

The attention of the JOURNAL's readers is called to the advertisement of *The Psychological Review* to be found in another column. That a high-class monthly is greatly to be desired is apparent and we hope the American patronage of this able periodical will be so generous as to add fresh impetus to its brightening prospects. "M. A. (Oxon)" contributes to the January number an exhaustive sketch of Epes Sargent's works, prefaced by a portrait. This article alone ought to be worth a year's subscription. "M. A. (Oxon)" has also promised to furnish during the year, in addition to other matter, several biographical sketches.

We are now arranging for articles from some of the most talented American writers and feel that we can guarantee a magazine of which all may be proud.

The January number is a good one to begin with, and we hope to have it ready for delivery soon after the 15th.

Good News for the Spiritualists of Chicago.

We are informed that arrangements have been perfected for lectures by first class speakers at Union Park Hall, 517 West Madison St. The meetings will probably be inaugurated next Sunday, the 8th, and certainly not later than the 15th. The movement is backed by some of the most substantial Spiritualists in the city, to meet a long felt want, and success is assured from the start. Further particulars will be found in the daily papers in due time.

Speaking of the Mormon question Ex-Vice-President Colfax says that he would have juries impaneled from law-abiding citizens only; would not allow the Mormons of Utah to vote their submissive harems by wholesale in favor of polygamy; would restore the right of dower, which has been abolished by the Utah Legislature; would have Utah governed by a board of commissioners, under the supervision of Congress, as is the District of Columbia; would not extend the land, patent, or naturalization laws to polygamists; and would make open living in polygamy a crime to be punished rather than the mere ceremony of marriage.

A. F. Ackery has again come to grief; this time in Detroit, where his stale tricks were once more exposed and denounced, and the foe for the show returned to all who asked for it. This promising young man is having a hard time of it; he had better return to Boston or Philadelphia as those two cities offer greater inducements to such talent. Horace Greeley didn't refer to the Keeler. Adversity style of youth when he said: "Go West, young man! Go West!"

Current Items.

Thirty cents pays for 12 weeks trial subscription to this paper.

Mr. Allen Campbell, of Blakely, Nebraska, would like the address of A. C. Doan.

The Voice of Angels still maintains the high degree of interest formerly attached to it. The last number is excellent.

A subscriber at Lawrence, Kan., has remitted for the JOURNAL, but failed to give his name. When we get it, we will credit amount.

All readers who like this paper and think it is doing a good work, will make due exertion to forward its circulation among their friends by obtaining new trial subscribers.

Rev. F. W. Maynard, pastor of the Christian Church at Decatur, Ill., resigned when charged with drunkenness, and will return to New York.

The prediction is entered that in considering the question of reappointment the house will agree upon 318 or 323 members, which will give Illinois an additional representative.

An amount of fresh, vigorous, valuable reading matter equal to the contents of four 12mo. books of 250 pages each can now be had by sending 30 cents for the JOURNAL.

The Spiritualists of Elkhart, Indiana, are to be congratulated on having secured A. B. French for the Sundays of January. He will arouse new interest and give an impetus to the movement in the right direction.

Every physician, priest or philosopher who lives unacquainted with the singular facts arising from a study of animal magnetism is incomplete in his knowledge and wanting in the true light of science.—*Baron du Potet*.

Mr. Karl Hoepfinger, editor of the Iowa Courier a German paper published at Tama City, Iowa, called at the JOURNAL office last week. He is interested in Spiritualism and seeking in a fair and earnest spirit to find convincing evidence.

"Garrison in Heaven—a Dream," by Wm. Denton. This interesting production appeared in the JOURNAL sometime ago, and now it has been published in pamphlet form. It should have a wide-spread circulation. Price ten cents. For sale at this office.

The missionaries in China refuse to admit converts to Church membership unless they give up opium smoking. We never heard of the question being asked a convert here at home whether he smoked opium, drank whisky, or chewed plug tobacco, but maybe there is something in the revised addition that prohibits opium smoking.—*Peck's Sun*.

The question has arisen at St. Thomas, Canada, whether a man who rents a pew at church can use it for a sleeping apartment during the hours of service. The clergyman made complaint of one of the congregation who was a constant snorer, and notified him that if he couldn't keep awake he must stay at home. The man refused, and was arrested for interrupting divine worship, but the judge acquitted him on the ground that when a man rented a pew he could do what he had a mind to in it. The pew was like a berth in a sleeping car, and a man could sleep in it or sit up and listen to the sermon.

A company has recently been organized, with headquarters in Cincinnati, which announces the use of "ozone" for preserving all perishable articles, animal and vegetable, from fermentation and putrefaction, retaining their odor and flavor. The process seems to be simple and inexpensive. The articles are placed in an air-tight chamber and a small quantity of the "ozone generator" is burned, by which the active gas is produced. Samples of mutton, eggs, apples and vegetables are exhibited, said to have been kept two or three months already, without undergoing any marked change; but juicy fruits and vegetables are sometimes kept under "ozoneized water" to prevent drying up.

Frederick Hauch, a wealthy farmer near Newcomerstown, O., has a son 15 years old, who has a singular impediment in his speech, which is one of the most remarkable cases on record. He can talk intelligently to any member of his family, but the moment he leaves home and goes among strangers his voice "leaves him, and it becomes utterly impossible for him to articulate one word. He can hear well enough, and is bright and intelligent looking. This most remarkable impediment in his speech when among strangers is attributed to a spasmodic contraction of the muscles of the vocal organs, superinduced by embarrassment or fright. A doctor who is treating him takes the boy to his office, where he gradually becomes familiar with the doctor, after which he is drilled in pronouncing certain words, such as the days of the week, etc., also short sentences. The doctor then takes him in some business house in the town where in the presence of a crowd or several persons, he (the doctor) drills him on the same words and sentences until he speaks them distinctly.

Giles B. Stebbins writes as follows, from Detroit, Michigan: "I have never had so much inquiry and openness to talk from intelligent people, as in the last month. Slowly the truth wins and the false religion is making its way out of the fog of agnosticism and the bigotry of the creeds."

We attended Mrs. Wilson-Foster's séance on New Year's evening and were gratified to notice a steady increase in the development of her medial powers. A number of good tests of spirit presence were given, some of a very striking character.

Our Exchange.

There are those who reverence the name of Jesus, and who believe that he was miraculously conceived. Others regard him simply as a remarkable medium. Some entertain the idea that he was simply a human being, with weaknesses or frailties common to all humanity. The *Two Worlds* expresses its view of him in the following language:

"We, as Spiritualists, have no sympathy with this feeling of aversion, sometimes amounting to even animosity, toward the name of Christ. On the contrary, we regard this feeling as ill-founded and unreasonable. It has, no doubt, to a large extent, grown out of the perversion, errors and abuses which have been prevalent under the shield of that name. But it becomes Spiritualists not to discriminate between what was good and noble and genuine in the life and teachings of one who has made so profound a mark on the world's history, and the misconceptions and mistakes of those who have professed to be his followers. It betokens a narrow and unreasonable mind to belittle and condemn a most noble, heroic and amiable spirit, because those who have claimed to be his special friends have misconceived and belied him. Since Jesus is accredited with having taught the Fatherhood of God, and the Brotherhood of Man, in a semi-barbarous age—since he specially consoled the poor and down-trodden, and dignified useful service by his own example—since he insisted on the spirituality of worship, and illustrated the possibility and sacredness of communion with the departed—since he lived not for selfish aims, but to instruct and heal and bless the ignorant, the suffering and the needy, and died a martyr to the truths he taught—it surely is befitting that humanity through all time, whether it regards him as divine or human, or both divine and human, should observe one day in the year 'In memory of Jesus and the poor.' And even if Jesus be regarded as a myth, and the histories we have of him as merely fabulous legends of an ideal personage, still it would seem that no noble ideal is worthy to be cherished and aspired unto until it shall come to be realized as an actuality among men."

W. J. Colville, always expresses himself clearly and forcibly on whatever subject that comes up in his mind for consideration. The following extract from a lecture by him in a late *Banner of Light*, is very appropriate and significant:

"Let us all resolve—instead of seeking to carry men back to old world superstitions, to the restoration of belief in the Devil—to reform the Devil, if there be one; and certainly we may aid unquenchable, earth-bound spirits to rise from their degradation by doing all we possibly can to relieve distress and correct wrong in our own vicinity. Do not seek to summon undeveloped spirits from invisible realms that you may reform them, but rather remember that they dwell amid the haunts of crime on earth, and that as you reclaim the sinner you help up the unseen demons who surround him. Go forth nobly to your daily tasks; rely upon the infinite and eternal power of Godhead; go forth, clad in the armor of truth and purity, to do battle with the forces of the age, and in the angelic sense you may aid 'to restore the devil' to purity; and in that new paradise into which all souls enter who have fought the battle of life the wisdom of the serpent will be found conjoined with the purity and harmlessness of the dove."

Under the head of "Guardianship of Thought," the *London Spiritualist* makes some excellent suggestions:

"Strive to know the intellectual part of your consciousness; watch it; keep it pure; let it guide you; keep the thoughts untrammelled, and when the germ of the divine soul becomes known to you let it expand, and do not retard or disturb its growth. Never expose the innermost sanctuary of your soul to vulgar gaze, nor speak of the progress you make; if you have a seed-corn of faith and an apt spot in your soul pure, regeneration is within your volitional power. But mistake not the means towards the end, for the end itself, many are there who have erred and thought delusion to be illumination. Leave all passion and earthly and vain desires; fix the soul in a pure life, and behold the soul is the life and the God who knew you, but whom you knew not."

The passage of matter through matter seems to have been successfully demonstrated through the instrumentality of different mediums, though there are many who doubt its possibility. In *Light*, a spiritual paper published in England, Robert Cooper says:

"The wonderful phenomena of the passage of matter through matter is exhibited in many forms in the presence of strong physical mediums. It occurred at every séance of the Davenports, when their coats were taken off and other coats put on while their hands were securely tied behind them and fastened to the rung of a chair. Sometimes their waistcoats would be taken off, still buttoned from underneath the coat, while their hands were tied. In Dale Owen's 'Footfalls' is mentioned a case of haunting in Scotland, when articles put in a cupboard would the next moment come tumbling down the chimney, although there was no communication between them. The threading of a chair round the arm when the hands are united, or placing a solid iron ring round the wrist, is of common occurrence. I once saw this phenomena take place in the light, the medium being Mr. Herne. Abundant as is the testimony to the fact, there are skeptical Spiritualists who say that it has never been satisfactorily demonstrated."

Mr. Walter Howell disconcerts ably on "Man and his relationship to God," in the *Medium and Daybreak*. He says:

"All the investigations of Science are based on the theory of the eternity of matter; but whilst we may acknowledge eternity of matter, we also acknowledge eternity of spirit. Every mortal body contains within it a soul—a living spiritual essence—of which the mortal body is the outward expression and embodiment. And as we gaze around upon the grand scenery of nature, and upward upon the galaxy of stars and planets that revolve in the limitless ocean of space—the grand stellar universe filling the soul with awe—the mind is inspired with the idea that all nature is but a pictorial manifestation, or a mirage of the soul's interior life. And as the human mind has descended from the mind of minds, and as the human heart has been evolved from the heart of hearts, and the human will has been evolved from

from the will of wills, so there is a relationship, and a near relationship, between the human soul and the Divine Being; for as you penetrate the human soul from its external stand-point, and look into the grand inner recesses, you find within the human soul, the kingdom of heaven; and within the kingdom of heaven you see even the Father enthroned; and through the ideal divine humanity that lives within the soul, you see that the grand soul-life of Deity lives and infuses its life, by and through the inner life of man; and thus all life is the manifestation of Divinity; for the fountain of life, as it diffuses its life through objects and living forms, and human existence upon the earth, finds in the great varieties and diversities of creation only an expression of its own infinity."

Lecturers and Mediums.

The Ramdell Sisters intend soon to locate in Clyde, Ohio.

The address of Mrs. R. A. Robinson, said to be an excellent medium, is 408 17th St., San Francisco, Cal.

Prof. Denton has been eminently successful in Australia, and writes to a friend that he has work before him enough to keep him busy for two years.

Mr. W. H. Townsend, Psychologist, accompanied by Mr. H. O. Sommers as business manager is again in the West on a professional tour.

A. J. Fishback writes: "It is our purpose to visit Kansas, and those in that State wishing our services can address C. B. Hoffman, Esq., Enterprise, Kan., for all needed information, as he has kindly consented to act as our agent."

Lyman C. Howe spoke in Corning, N. Y., Friday evening, Dec. 30th, and Sunday, Jan. 1st, Jan. 8th, 15th, 22nd and 29th, he lectures in Binghamton, N. Y. The Sundays of March he will probably speak in Brooklyn, N. Y., for the "Fraternity."

Wm. Emmet Coleman writes: "I learn from Mr. Charles Bright who presided at Mrs. Ada Foye's first séance in Australia, that that famed medium is meeting with good success in that country. She is expected to reach San Francisco, on her return voyage about Dec. 20th."

Dr. J. K. Bailey spoke at Harns' Hall, Isabella Co., Mich., Dec. 11th, at a Liberal gathering, St. Louis, Mich., the 18th; at Caro, Tuscola Co., in Universalist church, with good attendance and much interest, 25th—Christmas; at Vassar, same county, Jan. 1st, 1882. His address is still in care of P. O. Box 308, St. Louis, Michigan.

Silas Bigelow of Kalamazoo, Mich., writes: "J. W. Kenyon is employed most of the time lecturing, and is giving good satisfaction. He is highly inspirational, and deals largely with the philosophical phases of Spiritualism." He spoke several times at the Rockford meeting, and the interest was well sustained. Friends should keep him at work. His address is Grand Rapids, Mich."

Mrs. Julia B. Dickenson, medical clairvoyant of wide experience, both in America and England, after a successful practice at Denver, has located, for the winter, at 389 West Madison St., Chicago, where she will be pleased to see those needing her services. The *Spiritualist* papers have often published accounts of her healing, and we have reason to think she is entitled to the confidence of the public in her professional capacity.

"Many Thousands Should be Sent Out."

To the Editor of the *Religio-Philosophical Journal*:

"Timely, valuable and of remarkable interest is your beautiful pamphlet, 'Spiritualism at the Church Congress.' Many thousands should go out. Every Spiritualist should get, and give away, as many as possible; for intelligent people, in and out of the churches, will read and 'inwardly digest' the views of these eminent English Episcopals. Our clergy, everywhere, should have it. Your reprint of the excellent London report is faithful, your brief additions good. The pamphlet should be sent for by all your subscribers, and by others in great numbers, for it will do great good. G. B. STEBBINS. Detroit, Mich., Dec. 1881.

Deservedly Popular.

Unless it had great merit Parker's Ginger Tonic could not be so popular. Its sale has spread remarkably all over this country, because invalids find it gives them new life and vigor when other medicines fail entirely.—*Ohio Farmer*.

Ex Vice President Colfax publishes in the *Advance* for Dec. 23rd, a vigorous article on the Mormon question. In this he shows that the present attitude of the Mormons is one of defiance to the Nation, and offers some suggestions as to how this defiance should be met.

A Delicious Omelette is imparted by Floreston Cologne. And it is always refreshing, no matter how freely used.

Business Notices.

Dr. Fauch's Unique Perfumes, which are rich, rare, delicate and durable than any others that come from abroad.

Hudson Tuttle lectures on subjects pertaining to general reform and the science of Spiritualism. Address: Telegraphic address, Ceylon, N. F. O. address, Berlin Heights, Ohio.

Dr. Fauch's Special Flavoring Extracts are made from the fruit, and do not have the turpentine odor observable in those usually sold.

SEALED LETTERS answered by R. W. Flint, No. 1287 Broadway, N. Y. Terms: 3¢ per letter and three 5¢ postpaid stamps. Money refunded if not answered. Send for explanatory circular. 21-284

THE WONDROUS HEALER AND CLAIRVOYANT—Diagnosis by letter—Exposes lock of patient's hair and \$1.00. Give the name and sex. Remedies sent by mail to all parts. Circular of testimonials and system of practice sent free on application. Address: Mrs. G. M. Morrison, M. D., P. O. Box 2619 Boston, Mass.

The biscuits and articles made with Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder are really elegant; it is absolutely pure and wholesome.

A CAND.—During the next six months there will be a large number of people out of employment on account of the drought; in some parts of the country there is a great deal of suffering. There are plenty of men and women in this country, who, if some friend would put them in the way of earning two or three hundred dollars during the winter months, would be grateful for a lifetime. A large Manufacturing Company in New York are now prepared to start persons of either sex in a new business. The business is honorable and legitimate (no peddling or book canvassing), \$50 per month and expenses paid. So, if you are out of employment, send your name and address at once to The Wallace Co., 60 Warren St., New York. The Household and Farm in the issue of October says, "The offer made by this Company is one of the most reliable in this city is the best ever made to the unemployed." The Wallace Co. make a special offer to readers of this paper who will write them at once, and who can give good references.

CLAIRVOYANT EXAMINATIONS FROM LOCK OF HAIR.—Dr. Butterfield will write you a clear, pointed and correct diagnosis of your diseases, its causes, progress, and the prospect of a radical cure. Examine the mind as well as the body. Enclose One Dollar, with name and age. Address: R. V. Butterfield, M. D., Syracuse, N. Y. Consult Every Case on Files 27-18

Spiritual Meetings in Chicago.

The First Society of Spiritualists meets at 11 o'clock each Sunday at the West End Opera House, 1100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago. Mrs. Dora L. V. Richmond, regular speaker.

Mediums' Meetings at the West End Opera House each Sunday at 2 o'clock P. M.

The Verification Society meets each Sunday at the West End Opera House at 11 o'clock A. M.

Meetings are held each Sunday at 7:30 P. M., at 954 Milwaukee Ave., Chicago. G. W. Brooks, principal speaker.

Spiritual Meetings in Brooklyn and New York.

NEW YORK CITY.—The Second Society of Spiritualists holds services every Sunday, at Carter's Hall, 21 East 14th St., at 11 A. M. and 2 P. M. Good speakers every Sunday. Send note.

NEW YORK CITY.—The Harmonical Association, Free Public Services every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock, and 7:45 P. M., in St. George's Church, No. 11 East 14th St., near Fifth Ave. Free admission every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, by Andrew Jackson Davis.

NEW YORK.—The New York Spiritual Conference, the oldest Association of Spiritualists in the United States, holds its sessions in the Harvard Rooms on Sixth Avenue, opposite University Square, every Sunday from 2:30 to 3 P. M. Free admission. P. E. FARNSWORTH, Secretary. Address Box 77 P. O.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds services at the Metropolitan Hall, 100 West 42d St. (near Broadway) every Sunday at half past ten, A. M. and half past seven, P. M. Free admission. Free will contributions. Address: 100 West 42d St., New York.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Spiritual Fraternity.

Held Sunday services in the large hall of the Brooklyn Fraternity, 1100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago. Free admission. Free will contributions. Address: 1100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.

NEW YORK CITY.—The Harmonical Association, Free Public Services every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock, and 7:45 P. M., in St. George's Church, No. 11 East 14th St., near Fifth Ave. Free admission every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, by Andrew Jackson Davis.

NEW YORK.—The New York Spiritual Conference, the oldest Association of Spiritualists in the United States, holds its sessions in the Harvard Rooms on Sixth Avenue, opposite University Square, every Sunday from 2:30 to 3 P. M. Free admission. P. E. FARNSWORTH, Secretary. Address Box 77 P. O.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds services at the Metropolitan Hall, 100 West 42d St. (near Broadway) every Sunday at half past ten, A. M. and half past seven, P. M. Free admission. Free will contributions. Address: 100 West 42d St., New York.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Spiritual Fraternity.

Held Sunday services in the large hall of the Brooklyn Fraternity, 1100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago. Free admission. Free will contributions. Address: 1100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.

NEW YORK CITY.—The Harmonical Association, Free Public Services every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock, and 7:45 P. M., in St. George's Church, No. 11 East 14th St., near Fifth Ave. Free admission every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, by Andrew Jackson Davis.

NEW YORK.—The New York Spiritual Conference, the oldest Association of Spiritualists in the United States, holds its sessions in the Harvard Rooms on Sixth Avenue, opposite University Square, every Sunday from 2:30 to 3 P. M. Free admission. P. E. FARNSWORTH, Secretary. Address Box 77 P. O.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds services at the Metropolitan Hall, 100 West 42d St. (near Broadway) every Sunday at half past ten, A. M. and half past seven, P. M. Free admission. Free will contributions. Address: 100 West 42d St., New York.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Spiritual Fraternity.

Held Sunday services in the large hall of the Brooklyn Fraternity, 1100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago. Free admission. Free will contributions. Address: 1100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.

NEW YORK CITY.—The Harmonical Association, Free Public Services every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock, and 7:45 P. M., in St. George's Church, No. 11 East 14th St., near Fifth Ave. Free admission every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, by Andrew Jackson Davis.

NEW YORK.—The New York Spiritual Conference, the oldest Association of Spiritualists in the United States, holds its sessions in the Harvard Rooms on Sixth Avenue, opposite University Square, every Sunday from 2:30 to 3 P. M. Free admission. P. E. FARNSWORTH, Secretary. Address Box 77 P. O.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds services at the Metropolitan Hall, 100 West 42d St. (near Broadway) every Sunday at half past ten, A. M. and half past seven, P. M. Free admission. Free will contributions. Address: 100 West 42d St., New York.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Spiritual Fraternity.

Held Sunday services in the large hall of the Brooklyn Fraternity, 1100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago. Free admission. Free will contributions. Address: 1100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.

NEW YORK CITY.—The Harmonical Association, Free Public Services every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock, and 7:45 P. M., in St. George's Church, No. 11 East 14th St., near Fifth Ave. Free admission every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, by Andrew Jackson Davis.

NEW YORK.—The New York Spiritual Conference, the oldest Association of Spiritualists in the United States, holds its sessions in the Harvard Rooms on Sixth Avenue, opposite University Square, every Sunday from 2:30 to 3 P. M. Free admission. P. E. FARNSWORTH, Secretary. Address Box 77 P. O.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds services at the Metropolitan Hall, 100 West 42d St. (near Broadway) every Sunday at half past ten, A. M. and half past seven, P. M. Free admission. Free will contributions. Address: 100 West 42d St., New York.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Spiritual Fraternity.

Held Sunday services in the large hall of the Brooklyn Fraternity, 1100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago. Free admission. Free will contributions. Address: 1100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.

NEW YORK CITY.—The Harmonical Association, Free Public Services every Sunday morning, at 11 o'clock, and 7:45 P. M., in St. George's Church, No. 11 East 14th St., near Fifth Ave. Free admission every Sunday morning at 11 o'clock, by Andrew Jackson Davis.

NEW YORK.—The New York Spiritual Conference, the oldest Association of Spiritualists in the United States, holds its sessions in the Harvard Rooms on Sixth Avenue, opposite University Square, every Sunday from 2:30 to 3 P. M. Free admission. P. E. FARNSWORTH, Secretary. Address Box 77 P. O.

THE FIRST SOCIETY OF SPIRITUALISTS holds services at the Metropolitan Hall, 100 West 42d St. (near Broadway) every Sunday at half past ten, A. M. and half past seven, P. M. Free admission. Free will contributions. Address: 100 West 42d St., New York.

Brooklyn, N. Y., Spiritual Fraternity.

Held Sunday services in the large hall of the Brooklyn Fraternity, 1100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago. Free admission. Free will contributions. Address: 1100 N. Dearborn St., Chicago.

THE Religio-Philosophical JOURNAL.

A LARGE EIGHT-PAGE WEEKLY PAPER DEVOTED TO THE EXPOSITION OF MODERN SPIRITUALISM.

ESTABLISHED 1881.

PRINTED COMMENTS.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Some disposed to discuss questions in excellent temper and a spirit of toleration.

Agents for the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

NOTICE TO OUR SUBSCRIBERS AND PATRONS IN ENGLAND.

J. J.

The soul, it is believed, is attracted by the ceremonies, comes over on the bridge that is laid for it, and goes into the trap. As soon as it is entered—that is, when the bag is inflated by the breeze—the opening is quickly closed, and the bag is taken up to the burial place, where a grave has already been prepared. The bag is held with the opening to the grave, the strings are untied, and the bag—is squeezed into the grave, and the burial is afterwards completed. This rite is considered of equivalent value with the burial of the body, and the grave is treated with the same honor as if the body were really within it.

INVENTORS
Desires of advertising any Specialty, or
articles of their own manufacture, in City
or Country Newspapers, will save money
by consulting us. Correspondence sol-
icited. **C. A. COOK & CO.,**
Advertising Agents, CHICAGO, ILL.

RATES OF ADVERTISING

Terms of payment, strictly, cash in advance.

Advertisements must be handed in as early as possible, for insertion in next issue, earlier if possible.

[Faint, illegible handwritten notes]

1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524, 2525, 2526, 2527, 2528, 2529, 2530, 2531, 2532, 2533, 2534, 2535, 2536, 2537, 2538, 2539, 2540, 2541, 2542, 2543, 2544, 2545, 2546, 2547, 2548, 2549, 2550, 2551, 2552, 2553, 2554, 2555, 2556, 2557, 2558, 2559, 2560, 2561, 2562, 2563, 2564, 2565, 2566, 2567, 2568, 2569, 2570, 2571, 2572, 2573, 2574, 2575, 2576, 2577, 2578, 2579, 2580, 2581, 2582, 2583, 2584, 2585, 2586, 2587, 2588, 2589, 2590, 2591, 2592, 2593, 2594, 2595, 2596, 2597, 2598, 2599, 2600, 2601, 2602, 2603, 2604, 2605, 2606, 2607, 2608, 2609, 2610, 2611, 2612, 2613, 2614, 2615, 2616, 2617, 2618, 2619, 2620, 2621, 2622, 2623, 2624, 2625, 2626, 2627, 2628, 2629, 2630, 2631, 2632, 2633, 2634, 2635, 2636, 2637, 2638, 2639, 2640, 2641, 2642, 2643, 2644, 2645, 2646, 2647, 2648, 2649, 2650, 2651, 2652, 2653, 2654, 2655, 2656, 2657, 2658, 2659, 2660, 2661, 2662, 2663, 2664, 2665, 2666, 2667, 2668, 2669, 2670, 2671, 2672, 2673, 2674, 2675, 2676, 2677, 2678, 26

1978-1980



WOODRUFF BLOPPS, KANSAS CITY, ATCHISON, AND LEAVERWORTH, MISSOURI.
all Ticket Agents in the United States and Canada, "Rock Island Route," are sold by
the nearest ticket agent obtainable at your home office address.

H. R. CABLE, Vice President and General Manager.
M. ST. JOHN, Agent,
Chicago, Ill.

RELIGIO PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL

HARMONIAL PHILOSOPHY
DEVOTED TO
THE ARTS, SCIENCES, LITERATURE, ROMANCE AND GENERAL REFORM.

Truth fears no mask, bows at no human shrine, seeks neither place nor applause: She only asks a hearing.

VOL. XXXI.

JOHN G. BUNDY, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CHICAGO, JANUARY 14, 1882.

\$2.50 IN ADVANCE.

NO 20

CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE.—The Spiritual Rostrum—Its Duties and Dangers.—Abstract of a Discourse Delivered by A. B. French Before the First Association of Spiritualists of Philadelphia, Sunday Morning, Oct. 2nd, 1881.

SECOND PAGE.—The Genuine Teachings of Jesus.—The Synoptical Gospels and John—Jesus and the Talmud—Jesus not the Founder of a New Religion—The Social System Abrogated by Paul, not Jesus—Justice to Jesus Demanded. Materialism Condemned. The Rights of Readers. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

THIRD PAGE.—Women and the Household. Magazines for January not before mentioned. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE.—Notes to Correspondents. Theology in the Public Schools. Outgrowing the Pulpit. The Poor Working Girl. Psychology. The Movement for Spiritualist Studies in Chicago. R. F. Underwood in Chicago. Lectures and Meetings. Our Exchange.

FIFTH PAGE.—Our Exchange.—Continued. Current Items. Special Notices. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE.—What Was His Creed. The Withers Hand. A Haunted House at Peoria, Ill. An Aged Spiritualist Induced to Marry a Clairvoyant and Deed Her His Property. A Strange Incident. Letter from Dr. Grimes. The Modern Woman. A Chastel Religion—What the Ancient Egyptians Believed and Practiced. Why is it? Another Good Man Passed On. A Singular Coincidence. Notes and Extracts.

SEVENTH PAGE.—Spiritual Consolation. List of Prominent Books for sale at the office of the Religio-Philosophical Journal. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

EIGHTH PAGE.—"I Wish I Could Believe It." Vaccination. Letter from Sydney, New South Wales. Christians or Spiritualists, Which? Prof. Denton. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

The Spiritual Rostrum—Its Duties and Dangers.

ABSTRACT OF A DISCOURSE DELIVERED BY A. B. FRENCH BEFORE THE FIRST ASSOCIATION OF SPIRITUALISTS OF PHILADELPHIA, SUNDAY MORNING, OCT. 2ND, 1881.

No doubt every age in man's history has been marked by great changes in human thought; such transitions will probably occur in all the ages to come; but I apprehend at no time have the pools of thought been stirred more rapidly and effectually than in our own age and country. The mental digestion of our century is remarkably acute. A great thought which may have cost the best effort of a life with some toiling philosopher, will only satisfy this age for a morning's meal. An invention which in the days of Plato would have gratified the demands of cultured Greece for half a century, is scarcely announced in our time, before a call for improvement may be heard on every hand. The man who takes out letters patent on his invention, has only a day to make his fortune. Let the world have it over night, and some enterprising Yankee will whittle out a revised and improved edition before day break, and a tireless and sleepless press, will have the biography of the Yankee and a cut of his improvement on the world's breakfast table, the same morning.

Our age is a period of rapid motion, and it is also a period of rapid locomotion. We ride by steam and talk by lightning, and we think faster than we either ride or talk. The distinguishing feature of our time is the rapidity of our mental processes. I cannot say I believe this rapid motion the most powerful; nor am I prepared to say that I regard the thought of our time the most profound. It is intense, but it can hardly be said to rise to that serene calm whence souls view the eternal verities which underlie the fleeting panorama of the phenomenal world. This thought deals largely with outward sensations and emotions, but I am not prepared to say it touches the deeper sensations and feelings in the highest and best degree; nor would I overlook the many great men and women of our age whose souls rest in the higher and broader thought to which I allude.

Our age carries on its brow an obituary and a prophecy. It is the obituary of old forms, creeds and opinions, and the prophecy of new hopes, and larger growth and spiritual unfoldment for the millions yet to be. The thought and inventions of to-day have their birth in the intellectual realm, while this higher thought to which I have alluded, will find its expression through the spiritual side of man. As an incident of our time the rostrum, as distinguished from the pulpit, has become one of the most important factors in society. To the press, the rostrum and the stage, modern society looks for the most advanced thought, and the quickening of its keen sensibilities and emotions. Men and women do not go to the pulpit as the oracle of the latest revelations in science and philosophy. They look

to the press and rostrum for the gleams of the last head-light on the highway of progress, and they also look to the stage for the perfection of art and the keenest touch on already quickened emotions. During the last fifty years the pulpit has echoed the press, the rostrum and the stage, and the echo has generally come from so far in the rear that it has sounded very much like the sigh of Autumn winds in an unfrequented graveyard.

In this period of transition the spiritual rostrum, as distinguished from the literary and scientific, has been developed. We are also to regard it as one of the main factors in the dissemination of spiritual truth, and also as a necessary factor in the great spiritual movement now being inaugurated in the world. To it the people look for the clearest enunciation of the genius and scope of this last tidal wave, which has rolled in upon the world from the ever abbing and flowing sea of spiritual life. The mission of this rostrum is to teach those things which belong to the domain of the spirit, and herein may we find the first grave duty resting upon it. In the legitimate exercise of its functions we expect to obtain from this rostrum food for the soul's earnest longings and anxious prayers, and such food as cannot be obtained so readily and pure in other fields of labor. Just so far as it fails to supply this want, just so far will the demand for its existence die out. The first duty this rostrum owes the world is the promulgation of positive spiritual thought—such thought as comes from deep convictions and clear perceptions of spiritual things. When we subvert this channel to secular aims and purposes, or when we give it any other character or nomenclature we at once destroy its usefulness. In my judgment no man or woman is qualified to occupy a spiritual rostrum, who has not a marked spiritual unfolding or an inspiration from the great depths of the spiritual universe equivalent thereto. Moreover with such unfolding, there will always be manifest positive conviction in the elucidation of spiritual laws and truths, and such conviction always brings a positive work. Look over the dusty pages of human history, and you shall find the men and women who have moved the world, have not been the learned priests, philosophers and statesmen, who assume scholastic airs and adhere to dead forms, but the sincere men and women who, fired with the zeal of a great conviction, have faced the world's learning, and scorned racks, dungeons, and every pain that hoary headed intolerance could inflict to give utterance to their thought.

This age demands a spiritual rostrum, but it can only be maintained in so far as it becomes the vanguard of spiritual things. In every community there are thoughtful souls who in their hours of deep meditation touch the boundaries of the vast spiritual realm which presses upon us from every side; such individuals desire to hear all which pertains to their present and possible experience elucidated. They seek some light to lead them along the dim boundaries of a land they constantly feel and yet can hardly explore. Hence they hail the hand that shall fan them with fresh breezes from eternal hills. There are also innumerable occult laws and forces which weave together the material and the spiritual. Such forces form a sort of Jacob's ladder between the two worlds, and the man or woman who can ascend this ladder or help others to climb it becomes a powerful factor in a field where reapers are demanded.

Let materialism clamor for recognition, weeping love will not listen to its frigid mockery. No matter how many scholastic attitudes agnosticism may assume or how learnedly it may proclaim the limitation of our knowledge, hearts will win where heads are too cold to grasp spiritual things. Hence everywhere we look there exists a necessity for a spiritual rostrum and such necessity also defines its major or primary duty.

Second, the world needs help. It demands this rostrum to help struggling mortals to attain to a spiritual life. Moreover man needs the warm baptism of spiritual thought to help him meet present obstacles and environments. A great mountain of miseries presses heavily upon mankind. Life is in itself a struggle; its path is narrow. Nature has built around it great barriers of frowning rocks, frightful chasms and bleak deserts on every side. The enemies of our happiness in the brief stay we

make on earth, are legion. Not alone are they to be found in the obstacles external nature presents, when we are successful in our battle with bitter winds and the feld breath of hot simoons. We have not yet mastered our environment. On some rests the hand of poverty, cold and hard; on others may be seen the wounds of broken friendship and blighted loves. On still others linger the haunting memories of fairer and more prosperous days. The busy throng who press life's pathway carry scars, or look through shadows which call for tender ministrations that are a help and solace in the great struggle of life. Just so far as our spiritual rostrum meets and dispels this shadow side of life with the sunbeams of higher spiritual hope and knowledge, just so far will it find permanence and power in society.

The world must be taught from this rostrum the philosophy of sorrow, and the blessings which nestle under the black clouds of bereavement. How tireless should be our efforts to drive the gloom of death from society! Its unwelcome shadow, dark and sombre, has fallen across the altar of nearly every home. Man is everywhere a mourner bending over a slab of granite or block of marble, and pouring his bitter dirge into the world's ocean of tears. Who shall pour oil upon this torn deep? Who shall kiss into placid calm earth's mad billows of sorrow?

I sat the other day for long hours in the Forest City of my own State, watching the solemn pageantry of a Nation's sorrow. It was the funeral of President Garfield. I saw the gorgeous catafalque, black as the ebony brow of night, trimmed with its belts of gold. Snow white doves brooded over it like pure angels just fallen from heaven. Within that solemn pavilion was the black coffin, containing the ashes of the Nation's honored son. Over his breast lay a floral wreath that England's noble Queen had contributed, a fit offering of the Mother Country's love for him who had encircled the heavens with the flame of his genius. On either side were enough floral emblems that wounded love had offered to have built a tomb for the martyred president.

I watched the uncounted thousands of old and young, rich and poor, marching through the pavilion with uncovered heads, while soldiers leaning upon their guns in solemn stillness on either side, and great cannon draped in mourning, lent a deeper shade to the picture before me. Then I looked at the thousands who thronged the streets. Every one mourning as for a dear friend, and I said to myself what a lesson here? How useful these tears? The hand of an assassin has let fall a dewy baptism of love upon the world. The awarded soil of the world's heart is broken, and the noble Garfield now gone up higher, can look back from the serene heights of heaven and see the deathless flame of love that is now kindled.

It is not my purpose to canvass the great field of labor now ripe for the spiritual rostrum. No one can canvass this field in a single discourse. Two eternities are before us, two oceans kiss our feet with their restless waves. Each bids us enter and explore. The one is the mighty past whose bounds are illimitable, the other is the mighty future over whose unexplored breast we shall sail forever. In these limitless fields we may find ample scope for a spiritual rostrum to do its work, and the ability and earnestness with which it does it will determine its success.

Permit me to point out to you some of the dangers which threaten our rostrum, and which in many places have destroyed its existence and usefulness. First, I think one of the deadliest foes to the success of our rostrum has been a spirit of reckless denunciation. Young blood is warm. New converts are zealous, and those whose spiritual eyes have been open to see new, and larger truths than they have found in the past, not unfrequently forget the good there is in it.

We are very apt to overestimate our selves. We also underestimate the mighty forces which have preceded us. The past is our mother and our friend. We stand on the summit of ages, and our eminence has cost the fruit and toll of centuries. The road to this summit is red with the blood of martyrs and patriots. Not a mile-stone on the journey hither from the long night of the past but is scarred by the

records of unnumbered prophets of whom their age was unworthy, and whose silent dust is desecrated by the noisy tramp of the oncoming millions who neither think or dream of the sacred ashes under their feet. We cannot despise our mother for the deep furrows upon her face, nor the silver crown the long years have left as their legacy upon her brow. We should not recklessly denounce the past because our thought seems larger and more perfect. Moreover the past of which I have been speaking, is in my judgment only a day when compared with the yet mightier past, which now eludes the eye of both the scientist and historian. Beyond man as we see him to-day, hovering on the dim confines of brutality, beyond the point where both history and tradition pale and fade away, there lies the eternal past blossoming in the fullness of God's unclouded morning. Still more: I believe that in this morning, the omnipotent one did not see his grandeur alone. The voice of wind and bird may have been a part of nature's orchestra, but I believe man, too, was there in the royal loveliness of his golden age, musical as the gods who strike their lyres in the blue heavens above us.

This tendency to denunciation is sometimes equally pronounced upon the facts which have developed the rostrum from whence they emanate. So long as astronomers depend upon the stars in the midnight sky; so long as the geologists look to the fossils of reptile, bird and beast; so long as the physiologist depends upon the perpetually recurring fact of our bodily organs, so long must a spiritual rostrum tenderly regard all the facts in man's spiritual experience both past and present, and by these facts build the tower which reaches from earth to heaven. Each fact must stand or fall for itself, and the world has a right to know what are facts, and to draw the line between fact and fiction. Out of this perhaps, now somewhat tangled mass, this rostrum should weave the gorgeous robes of man's immortal future.

Second, our rostrum is losing its power for want of coherence. Indeed, here is one of its great failures—failures which, if not soon repaired, will destroy its life and usefulness. In two of the Spiritualist papers may be seen a list of nearly two hundred speakers who occupy this rostrum, all but one of whom I think are now in the United States. We may be safe in saying these journals have not two-thirds of those who do or would occupy this rostrum were it made effective for public usefulness. Yet while this rostrum has existed for thirty years, there has been no effort to unite these forces to give it a definite aim.

We have no army. We are only an unnumbered and an almost unknown number of private pickets, each carrying on a warfare of his own and choosing his own weapons and mark to fire at. Some fire up toward the sky; some fire down to the ground, while others draw a direct line at the heads and hearts of the people; some use a bow and arrow, others an old flint-lock gun, which not unfrequently holds fire and then again scatters terribly, and there are still others who use breech-loading guns, and every shot kills an enemy to man's spiritual progress. The marks at which we aim are equally diverse, and I have sometimes thought we present to the world quite as ludicrous a picture as did the Midianites after Gideon's lapping mediums had blown their horns and they turned upon each other.

We differ much upon all the great questions which have agitated the human mind in all ages. Some are troling the muddy waters of atheism; others repose in serene calm on the breast of the infinite love. Not a few are at the door of the cold charnel house of materialism, where the horrid stench of decaying corpses sends forth its stifling breath as volcanoes spit smoke and pinders; yet with all our differences there is much of unity and the spirit of charity. We have had many conventions and successful camp meetings for Spiritualists. Let us hope the time will soon come when those who occupy this rostrum may meet to discuss all which pertains to its power, that we may become a coherent and systematic force, illuminating the world's sky with the light of spiritual truth, made powerful by the fire of inspiration.

Third, we are in danger of fossilization, when this rostrum halts in the great march

of progress, other forces will take its place. So long as an equal or greater amount of spiritual food can be obtained in the pulpit, the people will not seek a rostrum, which offers for its auditors little of personal comfort and none of the graces art and wealth have placed on the old altars to attract the eye and please the ear. Our success depends wholly upon our ability and zeal and the forces which inspire us. We have no costly edifices adorned with all the beauty art can command. No massive bells to chime their happy welcome to the world's busy feet. No cushioned pews inviting the weary worldling to calm repose. No great organs to pour forth their deep bass with the minstrelsy of many voices, making the air vocal with the songs of praise. We can only draw by the unaided dres of our genius and inspiration.

Moreover, in an age of rapid thought, rapid changes are demanded in the presentation of truth. The masses soon weary of looking at any given object. You must change the lights and shades, and if necessary, introduce new combinations of old colors. Truth is argus eyed and many sided; hence the view must be changed often to show its brightness. Let this rostrum become the chronic croaker of a single thought and persist in such thought alone, and it will drive those who surround it away, or into a mental dyspepsia as gloomy as the creed of Calvinism. Fulsome praise of this new era of spiritual power has already become chronic upon this rostrum. Truth does not need eulogies; all it asks is a vigorous presentation. Live thought is like lightning, it dazzles the eye and strikes the heart. This age calls for rapid mental action and profound thought.

I need not pursue my theme further this morning to show you the great demand which exists for a spiritual rostrum, and the many dangers which threaten its life and usefulness. There is, however, another side to my theme which I cannot overlook. This side is its dual opposite. Here may be found duties the Spiritualists owe to their rostrum and those whom they call to address them; duties which, I am sorry to say, rest lightly upon the great mass of Spiritualists. No people with equal wealth and power have done less to leave enduring monuments behind them. Our journey thus far has been like the traveler over the desert sands, where the breath of the wind follows his march and obliterates the tracks of his feet. Where are our monuments? The wandering Arab will point to some stately mosque busy hands have reared to commemorate the birth and death of his prophet. The older American left behind him the sacred mounds of his fathers who turned their devout eyes, with hearts full of thankfulness to catch the first bright beams of the morning sun. Even the Indian leaves in his path some pile of stones to mark the graves of his kindred, and blazes a tree that at least a generation may know his track or tell the spot where the smoke of his wigwag ascended. Where are our monuments? Who cast the college bells which call hither the willing feet of our children? Who has founded our great libraries and academies for the arts? Where are our colleges, our day schools and Sunday schools? Where are our halls made sacred to spiritual growth? Where the temples we have reared, and the great philanthropies we have founded and encouraged?

Let Spiritualists also remember their rostrum does not depend alone upon the speaker. The audience is the prompter upon which the successful rendering of the play depends. "You cannot grow grapes of thorns or figs of thistles." Nor can you obtain brilliant thought from an audience devoid of zeal or aspiration. Only now and then does some daring genius strike a heavenly lyre where there are no heaven-tuned ears to hear it.

Guard, then, I implore you, your rostrum as did the Greeks their tripod, and it shall become your oracle. It will be to you a prophet, singing the songs and repeating the prayers of ages yet to follow. It will be more than a prophet, it will be your best counselor and your friend; its counsels will be calm and wise, and its friendship true. Dampen a torch for Pythia. Pour, then, I implore you over this altar the oil of your hearts' best sacrifices. Drop upon it your tears, and offer by it your prayers, that we may blend our prayers and our tears together, and have them here transformed in the magical light of a higher and clearer inspiration.

RELIGIO PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL

HARMONIAL PHILOSOPHY
DEVOTED TO
THE ARTS, SCIENCES, LITERATURE, ROMANCE AND GENERAL REFORM.

Truth fears no mask, bows at no human shrine, seeks neither place nor applause: She only asks a hearing.

VOL. XXXI.

JOHN G. BUNDY, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.

CHICAGO, JANUARY 14, 1882.

\$2.50 IN ADVANCE.
SINGLE COPIES FIVE CENTS.

NO 20

CONTENTS.

- FIRST PAGE.—The Spiritual Rostrum—Its Duties and Dangers.—Abstract of a Discourse Delivered by A. B. French Before the First Association of Spiritualists of Philadelphia, Sunday Morning, Oct. 2nd, 1881.
- SECOND PAGE.—The Genuine Teachings of Jesus.—The Synoptical Gospels and John—Jesus and the Talmud—Jesus not the Founder of a New Religion—The Social System Abrogated by Paul, not Jesus—Justice to Jesus Demanded. Materialism Condemned. The Rights of Healers. Miscellaneous Advertisements.
- THIRD PAGE.—Women and the Household. Magazines for January not before mentioned. Miscellaneous Advertisements.
- FOURTH PAGE.—Notes to Correspondents. Theology in the Public Schools. Outgrowing the Pulpit. The Poor Working Girl. Psychology. The Movement for Spiritualist Studies in Chicago. R. F. Underwood in Chicago. Lectures and Meetings. Our Exchange.
- FIFTH PAGE.—Our Exchange.—Continued. Current Items. Special Notices. Miscellaneous Advertisements.
- SIXTH PAGE.—What Was His Creed. The Willing Hand. A Haunted House at Peoria, Ill. An Aged Spiritualist Induced to Marry a Clairvoyant and Deed Her His Property. A Strange Incident. Letter from Dr. Grimes. The Modern Woman. A Chastel Religion—What the Ancient Egyptians Believed and Practiced. Why is it? Another Good Man Passed On. A Singular Coincidence. Notes and Extracts.
- SEVENTH PAGE.—Spiritual Consolation. List of Prominent Books for sale at the office of the Religio-Philosophical Journal. Miscellaneous Advertisements.
- EIGHTH PAGE.—"With I Could Believe It." Vaccination. Letter from Sydney, New South Wales. Christians or Spiritualists, Which? Prof. Denton. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

The Spiritual Rostrum—Its Duties and Dangers.

ABSTRACT OF A DISCOURSE DELIVERED BY A. B. FRENCH BEFORE THE FIRST ASSOCIATION OF SPIRITUALISTS OF PHILADELPHIA, SUNDAY MORNING, OCT. 2ND, 1881.

No doubt every age in man's history has been marked by great changes in human thought; such transitions will probably occur in all the ages to come; but I apprehend at no time have the pools of thought been stirred more rapidly and effectually than in our own age and country. The mental digestion of our century is remarkably acute. A great thought which may have cost the best effort of a life with some toiling philosopher, will only satisfy this age for a morning's meal. An invention which in the days of Plato would have gratified the demands of cultured Greece for half a century, is scarcely announced in our time, before a call for improvement may be heard on every hand. The man who takes out letters patent on his invention, has only a day to make his fortune. Let the world have it over night, and some enterprising Yankee will whistle out a revised and improved edition before day break, and a tireless and sleepless press, will have the biography of the Yankee and a cut of his improvement on the world's breakfast table, the same morning.

Our age is a period of rapid motion, and it is also a period of rapid locomotion. We ride by steam and talk by lightning, and we think faster than we either ride or talk. The distinguishing feature of our time is the rapidity of our mental processes. I cannot say I believe this rapid motion the most powerful; nor am I prepared to say that I regard the thought of our time the most profound. It is intense, but it can hardly be said to rise to that serene calm whence souls view the eternal verities which underlie the fleeting panorama of the phenomenal world. This thought deals largely with outward sensations and emotions, but I am not prepared to say it touches the deeper sensations and feelings in the highest and best degree; nor would I overlook the many great men and women of our age whose souls rest in the higher and broader thought to which I allude.

Our age carries on its brow an obituary and a prophecy. It is the obituary of old forms, creeds and opinions, and the prophecy of new hopes, and larger growth and spiritual unfoldment for the millions yet to be. The thought and inventions of to-day have their birth in the intellectual realm, while this higher thought to which I have alluded, will find its expression through the spiritual side of man. As an incident of our time the rostrum, as distinguished from the pulpit, has become one of the most important factors in society. To the press, the rostrum and the stage, modern society looks for the most advanced thought, and the quickening of its keen sensibilities and emotions. Men and women do not go to the pulpit as the oracle of the latest revelations in science and philosophy. They look

to the press and rostrum for the gleams of the last head-light on the highway of progress, and they also look to the stage for the perfection of art and the keenest touch on already quickened emotions. During the last fifty years the pulpit has echoed the press, the rostrum and the stage, and the echo has generally come from so far in the rear that it has sounded very much like the sigh of Autumn winds in an unfrequented graveyard.

In this period of transition the spiritual rostrum, as distinguished from the literary and scientific, has been developed. We are also to regard it as one of the main factors in the dissemination of spiritual truth, and also as a necessary factor in the great spiritual movement now being inaugurated in the world. To it the people look for the clearest enunciation of the genius and scope of this last tidal wave, which has rolled in upon the world from the ever abbing and flowing sea of spiritual life. The mission of this rostrum is to teach those things which belong to the domain of the spirit, and herein may we find the first grave duty resting upon it. In the legitimate exercise of its functions we expect to obtain from this rostrum food for the soul's earnest longings and anxious prayers, and such food as cannot be obtained so readily and pure in other fields of labor. Just so far as it fails to supply this want, just so far will the demand for its existence die out. The first duty this rostrum owes the world is the promulgation of positive spiritual thought—such thought as comes from deep convictions and clear perceptions of spiritual things. When we subvert this channel to secular aims and purposes, or when we give it any other character or nomenclature we at once destroy its usefulness. In my judgment no man or woman is qualified to occupy a spiritual rostrum, who has not a marked spiritual unfolding or an inspiration from the great depths of the spiritual universe equivalent thereto. Moreover with such unfolding, there will always be manifest positive conviction in the elucidation of spiritual laws and truths, and such conviction always brings a positive work. Look over the dusty pages of human history, and you shall find the men and women who have moved the world, have not been the learned priests, philosophers and statesmen, who assume scholastic airs and adhere to dead forms, but the sincere men and women who, fired with the zeal of a great conviction, have faced the world's learning, and scorned racks, dungeons, and every pain that hoary headed intolerance could inflict to give utterance to their thought.

This age demands a spiritual rostrum, but it can only be maintained in so far as it becomes the vanguard of spiritual things. In every community there are thoughtful souls who in their hours of deep meditation touch the boundaries of the vast spiritual realm which presses upon us from every side; such individuals desire to hear all which pertains to their present and possible experience elucidated. They seek some light to lead them along the dim boundaries of a land they constantly feel and yet can hardly explore. Hence they hail the hand that shall fan them with fresh breezes from eternal hills. There are also innumerable occult laws and forces which weave together the material and the spiritual. Such forces form a sort of Jacob's ladder between the two worlds, and the man or woman who can ascend this ladder or help others to climb it becomes a powerful factor in a field where reapers are demanded.

Let materialism clamor for recognition, weeping love will not listen to its frigid mockery. No matter how many scholastic attitudes agnosticism may assume or how learnedly it may proclaim the limitation of our knowledge, hearts will win where heads are too cold to grasp spiritual things. Hence everywhere we look there exists a necessity for a spiritual rostrum and such necessity also defines its major or primary duty.

Second, the world needs help. It demands this rostrum to help struggling mortals to attain to a spiritual life. Moreover man needs the warm baptism of spiritual thought to help him meet present obstacles and environments. A great mountain of miseries presses heavily upon mankind. Life is in itself a struggle; its path is narrow. Nature has built around it great barriers of frowning rocks, frightful chasms and bleak deserts on every side. The enemies of our happiness in the brief stay we

make on earth, are legion. Not alone are they to be found in the obstacles external nature presents, when we are successful in our battle with bitter winds and the feld breath of hot storms. We have not yet mastered our environment. On some rests the hand of poverty, cold and hard; on others may be seen the wounds of broken friendship and blighted loves. On still others linger the haunting memories of fairer and more prosperous days. The busy throng who press life's pathway carry scars, or look through shadows which call for tender ministrations that are a help and solace in the great struggle of life. Just so far as our spiritual rostrum meets and dispels this shadow side of life with the sunbeams of higher spiritual hope and knowledge, just so far will it find permanence and power in society.

The world must be taught from this rostrum the philosophy of sorrow, and the blessings which nestle under the black clouds of bereavement. How tireless should be our efforts to drive the gloom of death from society! Its unwelcome shadow, dark and sombre, has fallen across the altar of nearly every home. Man is everywhere a mourner bending over a slab of granite or block of marble, and pouring his bitter dirge into the world's ocean of tears. Who shall pour oil upon this torn deep? Who shall kiss into placid calm earth's mad billows of sorrow?

I sat the other day for long hours in the Forest City of my own State, watching the solemn pageantry of a Nation's sorrow. It was the funeral of President Garfield. I saw the gorgeous catafalque, black as the ebony brow of night, trimmed with its belts of gold. Snow white doves brooded over it like pure angels just fallen from heaven. Within that solemn pavilion was the black coffin, containing the ashes of the Nation's honored son. Over his breast lay a floral wreath that England's noble Queen had contributed, a fit offering of the Mother Country's love for him who had encircled the heavens with the flame of his genius. On either side were enough floral emblems that wounded love had offered to have built a tomb for the martyred president.

I watched the uncounted thousands of old and young, rich and poor, marching through the pavilion with uncovered heads, while soldiers leaning upon their guns in solemn stillness on either side, and great cannon draped in mourning, lent a deeper shade to the picture before me. Then I looked at the thousands who thronged the streets. Every one mourning as for a dear friend, and I said to myself what a lesson here? How useful these tears? The hand of an assassin has let fall a dewy baptism of love upon the world. The awarded soil of the world's heart is broken, and the noble Garfield now gone up higher, can look back from the serene heights of heaven and see the deathless flame of love that is now kindled.

It is not my purpose to canvass the great field of labor now ripe for the spiritual rostrum. No one can canvass this field in a single discourse. Two eternities are before us, two oceans kiss our feet with their restless waves. Each bids us enter and explore. The one is the mighty past whose bounds are illimitable, the other is the mighty future over whose unexplored breast we shall sail forever. In these limitless fields we may find ample scope for a spiritual rostrum to do its work, and the ability and earnestness with which it does it will determine its success.

Permit me to point out to you some of the dangers which threaten our rostrum, and which in many places have destroyed its existence and usefulness. First, I think one of the deadliest foes to the success of our rostrum has been a spirit of reckless denunciation. Young blood is warm. New converts are zealous, and those whose spiritual eyes have been open to see new, and larger truths than they have found in the past, not unfrequently forget the good there is in it.

We are very apt to overestimate our selves. We also underestimate the mighty forces which have preceded us. The past is our mother and our friend. We stand on the summit of ages, and our eminence has cost the fruit and toll of centuries. The road to this summit is red with the blood of martyrs and patriots. Not a mile-stone on the journey hither from the long night of the past but is scarred by the

records of unnumbered prophets of whom their age was unworthy, and whose silent dust is desecrated by the noisy tramp of the oncoming millions who neither think or dream of the sacred ashes under their feet. We cannot despise our mother for the deep furrows upon her face, nor the silver crown the long years have left as their legacy upon her brow. We should not recklessly denounce the past because our thought seems larger and more perfect. Moreover the past of which I have been speaking, is in my judgment only a day when compared with the yet mightier past, which now eludes the eye of both the scientist and historian. Beyond man as we see him to-day, hovering on the dim confines of brutality, beyond the point where both history and tradition pale and fade away, there lies the eternal past blossoming in the fullness of God's unclouded morning. Still more: I believe that in this morning, the omnipotent one did not see his grandeur alone. The voice of wind and bird may have been a part of nature's orchestra, but I believe man, too, was there in the royal loveliness of his golden age, musical as the gods who strike their lyres in the blue heavens above us.

This tendency to denunciation is sometimes equally pronounced upon the facts which have developed the rostrum from whence they emanate. So long as astronomers depend upon the stars in the midnight sky; so long as the geologists look to the fossils of reptile, bird and beast; so long as the physiologist depends upon the perpetually recurring fact of our bodily organs, so long must a spiritual rostrum tenderly regard all the facts in man's spiritual experience both past and present, and by these facts build the tower which reaches from earth to heaven. Each fact must stand or fall for itself, and the world has a right to know what are facts, and to draw the line between fact and fiction. Out of this perhaps, now somewhat tangled mass, this rostrum should weave the gorgeous robes of man's immortal future.

Second, our rostrum is losing its power for want of coherence. Indeed, here is one of its great failures—failures which, if not soon repaired, will destroy its life and usefulness. In two of the Spiritualist papers may be seen a list of nearly two hundred speakers who occupy this rostrum, all but one of whom I think are now in the United States. We may be safe in saying these journals have not two-thirds of those who do or would occupy this rostrum were it made effective for public usefulness. Yet while this rostrum has existed for thirty years, there has been no effort to unite these forces to give it a definite aim.

We have no army. We are only an unnumbered and an almost unknown number of private pickets, each carrying on a warfare of his own and choosing his own weapons and mark to fire at. Some fire up toward the sky; some fire down to the ground, while others draw a direct line at the heads and hearts of the people; some use a bow and arrow, others an old flint-lock gun, which not unfrequently holds fire and then again scatters terribly, and there are still others who use breech-loading guns, and every shot kills an enemy to man's spiritual progress. The marks at which we aim are equally diverse, and I have sometimes thought we present to the world quite as ludicrous a picture as did the Midianites after Gideon's lapping mediums had blown their horns and they turned upon each other.

We differ much upon all the great questions which have agitated the human mind in all ages. Some are treading the muddy waters of atheism; others repose in serene calm on the breast of the infinite love. Not a few are at the door of the cold charnel house of materialism, where the horrid stench of decaying corpses sends forth its stifling breath as volcanoes spit smoke and pinders; yet with all our differences there is much of unity and the spirit of charity. We have had many conventions and successful camp meetings for Spiritualists. Let us hope the time will soon come when those who occupy this rostrum may meet to discuss all which pertains to its power, that we may become a coherent and systematic force, illuminating the world's sky with the light of spiritual truth, made powerful by the fire of inspiration.

Third, we are in danger of fossilization, when this rostrum halts in the great march

of progress, other forces will take its place. So long as an equal or greater amount of spiritual food can be obtained in the pulpit, the people will not seek a rostrum, which offers for its auditors little of personal comfort and none of the graces art and wealth have placed on the old altars to attract the eye and please the ear. Our success depends wholly upon our ability and zeal and the forces which inspire us. We have no costly edifices adorned with all the beauty art can command. No massive bells to chime their happy welcome to the world's busy feet. No cushioned pews inviting the weary worldling to calm repose. No great organs to pour forth their deep bass with the minstrelsy of many voices, making the air vocal with the songs of praise. We can only draw by the unaided dross of our genius and inspiration.

Moreover, in an age of rapid thought, rapid changes are demanded in the presentation of truth. The masses soon weary of looking at any given object. You must change the lights and shades, and if necessary, introduce new combinations of old colors. Truth is argus eyed and many sided; hence the view must be changed often to show its brightness. Let this rostrum become the chronic croaker of a single thought and persist in such thought alone, and it will drive those who surround it away, or into a mental dyspepsia as gloomy as the creed of Calvinism. Fulsome praise of this new era of spiritual power has already become chronic upon this rostrum. Truth does not need eulogies; all it asks is a vigorous presentation. Live thought is like lightning, it dazzles the eye and strikes the heart. This age calls for rapid mental action and profound thought.

I need not pursue my theme further this morning to show you the great demand which exists for a spiritual rostrum, and the many dangers which threaten its life and usefulness. There is, however, another side to my theme which I cannot overlook. This side is its dual opposite. Here may be found duties the Spiritualists owe to their rostrum and those whom they call to address them; duties which, I am sorry to say, rest lightly upon the great mass of Spiritualists. No people with equal wealth and power have done less to leave enduring monuments behind them. Our journey thus far has been like the traveler over the desert sands, where the breath of the wind follows his march and obliterates the tracks of his feet. Where are our monuments? The wandering Arab will point to some stately mosque busy hands have reared to commemorate the birth and death of his prophet. The older American left behind him the sacred mounds of his fathers who turned their devout eyes, with hearts full of thankfulness to catch the first bright beams of the morning sun. Even the Indian leaves in his path some pile of stones to mark the graves of his kindred, and blazes a tree that at least a generation may know his track or tell the spot where the smoke of his wigwag ascended. Where are our monuments? Who cast the college bells which call hither the willing feet of our children? Who has founded our great libraries and academies for the arts? Where are our colleges, our day schools and Sunday schools? Where are our halls made sacred to spiritual growth? Where the temples we have reared, and the great philanthropies we have founded and encouraged?

Let Spiritualists also remember their rostrum does not depend alone upon the speaker. The audience is the prompter upon which the successful rendering of the play depends. "You cannot grow grapes of thorns or figs of thistles." Nor can you obtain brilliant thought from an audience devoid of zeal or aspiration. Only now and then does some daring genius strike a heavenly lyre where there are no heaven-tuned ears to hear it.

Guard, then, I implore you, your rostrum as did the Greeks their tripod, and it shall become your oracle. It will be to you a prophet, singing the songs and repeating the prayers of ages yet to follow. It will be more than a prophet, it will be your best counselor and your friend; its counsels will be calm and wise, and its friendship true. Damon's love for Pythias. Fear, then, I implore you over this altar the oil of your hearts' best sacrifice. Drop upon it your tears, and offer by it your prayers, that we may blend our prayers and our tears together, and have them here transformed in the magical light of abiding and clearer inspiration.

N. B. Those buying the Healthy Mammal will not need this little volume, as it is incorporated in the former.

Religio-Philosophical Journal

JOHN C. BUNDY, Editor.
J. E. FRANCOIS, Associate Editor.

Terms of Subscription in advance.
One copy one year, \$2.50
" " 6 mos., \$1.25
Clubs of five, yearly subscribers, sent in at one time, \$10.00
Clubs of Ten, Yearly Subscribers, sent in at one time and an extra copy to the get-up of the Club, \$20.00

As the postage has to be prepaid by the publisher, we have heretofore charged fifteen cents per year extra therefor. Hereafter we shall make no charge to the subscriber for postage.

Remittances should be made by Money Order, Registered Letter or Draft on New York. Do not in any case send checks on local banks.

All letters and communications should be addressed, and all remittances made payable to, JOHN C. BUNDY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Entered at the postoffice at Chicago, Ill., as second class matter.

LOCATION:

31 and 34 LaSalle St., Northwest corner of LaSalle and Washington Sts.

CHICAGO, ILL., JANUARY 14, 1889.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscriptions not paid in advance are charged at the old price of \$3.15 per year. To accommodate many old subscribers who through neglect or inability do not keep paid in advance, the credit system is continued, but we wish it clearly understood that it is purely as a favor to our patrons as our terms are PAYMENT IN ADVANCE.

Theology in the Public Schools.

Bishop Cox in an article on the above subject in the *North American Review*, vehemently deprecates the introduction of theology into the public schools, but urges the maintenance of the Bible therein. He thinks each religionist should teach his own children such tenets as he believes, but all children should be educated in the knowledge of the Bible "apart from dogma, as the surest foundation, not only of a good moral character, but also of a familiar acquaintance with the English language. The Bible, as a classic and as the base of all our social and moral ideas, and not in any sense as the text-book of a formal creed, is thus honored and accepted among us. Nobody who claims an English education can be ignorant of this book; it is the corner stone of our language and literature; and as I have said, the question is not about bringing it as a novel and untried experiment, but about thrusting it out in disgrace after centuries of happy experience, of its importance."

There is an amazing insolence in the presumption of this paragraph. It is far from admitted that the Bible is the "corner stone" of our language, or that literature has been greatly benefited thereby. There are sublime passages in the Bible; there are truths beautifully expressed, but where in all its pages does it present any truth not well known before to mankind? These Bible maniacs talk as if truth was locked up in the lids of the book, and if it was thrown aside, truth would perish from the souls of men. Let us go back to the mere words of those who so earnestly demand the reading of the Bible in the schools, and we shall find that it is not for the benefit of their own children, but of somebody else. This whole scheme is exposed by Bishop Cox. Inadvertently in the quoted passage, where he says that he does not want dogmas or creeds taught. Why? Because that would not serve the purpose. The Protestant church is not a unit like the Catholic. If it was, and held to a firm and compact system of faith, it would as strenuously urge that it be taught in the public schools as it now does that the Bible shall be. In New England when there was but one ruling church, the shorter catechism was methodically thrust into the mind of every child, with all the blighting influence of its narrow and grotesque conception of man, nature and God. But now, teaching Presbyterian dogmas means teaching Methodist dogmas, and Baptist and Unitarian—of the Universalist, Episcopalian, and all other thees and tams, and so the dog in the manger policy is, "If mine cannot be taught, none shall be." To the Bible there can be no such objection; it is a sacred book and their true guide. If this be sufficiently instilled into the mind of the child, the dogma will come as a later, but dependent growth.

Now it may be asked, if each sect is advised to take the dogmatic training of its children into its own hands, or if this is relegated to the parents, why not allow each to give of that time so much of Bible reading as is deemed useful and necessary? The answer is furnished in the quoted transparent paragraph. The Bible is placed in the schools for the benefit, not of the children of church members, but for the children of unbelievers and infidels who do not wish their children to have the foundation of belief in dogmas laid by reading the Bible. On those it must be forced, willing or unwilling, because it furnishes the opportunity to lay the foundation of Churchianity.

The bigotry and intense hatred of Bishop Cox appears in the following paragraph:

"Against the infidel, no need of more words. Until he has his way and pulls down the whole fabric of our civilization, he must be content to let others protect his life and property, and even his right, within decent limits, to utter and publish his communistic absurdities, and his fanatical hatred of all Christian society. To the disciple of Pius the Ninth we oppose a like consideration, based upon the free civilization of American Christianity. The law secures us in the right and duty of teaching the children of the republic the fundamental morality of the Bible, as a rule of conduct."

Here the tiger shows his fangs. He could tear and rend with the thumb-screw and rack, if he had the power. The "infidel" has no rights the churchman is bound to respect. The Christian Bishop descends to misrepresentation of the most false and vindictive character. The infidel would "pull down the whole fabric of our civilization!" Are not infidels interested in good government? Have they not the same share in maintaining the government as church members? Finally, was not the free broad government of the United States designed and framed by infidels like Benj. Franklin, Thomas Jefferson and the church terror, Thomas Paine? Were it not for infidels, neither Bishop Cox nor any other Bishop would have the freedom to abuse the freedom he enjoys. Again this Bishop implies that all infidels are communists and infidels. They are held in check by the Bible in the schools. It is the corner stone of our civilization and government.

The English language is certainly not based on the Bible, nor is the best portion of its literature copied after it. So far as communism or decency is concerned, the Bible teaches communism in the most absolute sense. It was a community, in which all things were held in common, from which Annanias and Sapphira withheld a part of their goods and were killed instantly. Christ taught the most absolute communism, when he extolled the poor and their poverty and told the rich to sell all they had and give to the poor, saying that the rich could not enter heaven. It was the filices which tolled not that were blessed beyond Solomon and all his glory. Decency! There are passages in the Bible which ought to close the mouths of all who talk about decency. If it is to be read at all, let it be read continuously. If that plan were made compulsory, there would soon be an end of this agitation. Place the decency along side of the morality as taught by example. Is there a single character in the Old Testament any one would desire their children to imitate? Would they desire them to imitate Solomon, with his harem of a thousand wives and mistresses? In Utah we have a whole nation of Solomons, and it is the question of the day, what shall be done with them. Would they have them imitate David and betray an honest man because they loved his wife? There are several Davids in every penitentiary of this country serving out sentences for some form of this kind of depravity. Would they have them imitate Jacob and gain wealth by fraud? That is not so reprehensible at present, but is anything but noble. Where is there a character in the Old Bible we would desire our children to accept as a model? Where in the New? There are few chapters which can be read in public without omissions of parts which cause the blush to mantle the cheeks of modesty. There are chapters so gross that there is nothing in the world to compare with them; chapters which Bishop Cox could not be induced, even by the fear of death to read from his pulpit. The Hebrews of the time of such writings had a different standard of taste from the present. What is now shockingly gross and libidinous, they then accepted as a matter of course. Times and tastes have changed. We prefer a different book for a corner stone for civilization; rather we want no book whatever, nor the opinions of no man or body of men.

Outgrowing the Pulpit.

We have repeatedly said that the press was rapidly usurping the place of the pulpit, and that the reason why the people failed to attend the churches, is because they are better informed than the preachers who set themselves up to teach. The method of instruction has completely changed since the use of the printing press, and if people attend church it is not from expectation of being instructed; it is rather from habit, for social gain or sometimes amusement, as in the case of Talmadge's flock, who are drawn by the uncertainty of his next acrobatic performance. We are no longer alone in our interpretation of the fact. A correspondent of the *Christian Register* reports the following conversation overheard on the cars.

"One passenger said: 'The minister has no magnetism in him. He can't make any sort of connection with the people. Some of the people stick to the church, because they are Unitarians; but I don't go any longer. I won't go; for there is no use in it, and it vexes me.' The other passenger said: 'Tell you what all the preachers. They don't realize that the people are miles and miles ahead of them. People have got outside of the old notions. They read books, and learn something; and when they hear the preaching they find it isn't so good as the reading.'"

It would be easy to answer the question, "What all the preachers?" The church authorities will not allow vigorous thought, as Swing, Thomas and others testify; and when a preacher insists on being something more than a theological mummy, gathering the set forms of antiquity, he is at once out of from the fellowship of the church.

The Poor Working Girl.

So long as poverty and crime exist or the imperfections of human nature manifest themselves in such a variety of ways, there must necessarily be counteracting influences instilled and controlled by those who have so far advanced in the scale of human progress that they can withstand temptation successfully; whose natures are full—so to speak—of the "milk of human kindness," and whose only aspiration is to benefit humanity. Take, for example, Florence Nightingale, whose soul is illuminated with the grandeur of sympathies that naturally entwine around the sick and poor—she is now sixty years of age, and notwithstanding her long confinement to an invalid's chair, it is said that she still looks young and handsome, her fair face is uncrinkled, her large brown eyes are full of kindness, and she is still actually interested in various practical works for the relief of the unfortunate and poverty stricken.

Florence Nightingale does not stand alone—thousands like her, with aspirations as God-like and divine, are vigorously striving to ameliorate the condition of the sick and the poor, and place them in a position where they can enjoy an abundance of the sunshine and good cheer of this life. The Margaret Fuller Society of this city, has many worthy members, who are winning golden opinions by their unselfish exertion to relieve the unfortunate condition of common working girls. At one of the regular meetings of this society held at the Grand Pacific Hotel, Mrs. L. J. Chandler furnished some interesting statistics with reference to them. She said that there were fifty thousand girls employed at various trades here at the average wages of \$3 per week, and that the average sum paid the women for making shirts was ten cents. She related the instance of a young girl sleeping for six months in a grocer's cart and piano box, as the sum earned—20 cents a day—was insufficient to pay for board and lodging. She gave examples of the terrible sufferings endured by the working poor of Chicago. She pointed out the necessity of a home for the working-girls, where they could be lodged at reasonable rates. She said that the established institutions in this city charged too much, and the Woman's Christian association and such organizations were pilled with thousands of applications from people whom they were unable to accommodate. The erring women and the pauper were provided for, but a place was needed for girls who were endeavoring to earn an honest living. If no such place existed, it was a question whether society had done its duty. Mrs. Semple remarked that a certain alderman had given out on Christmas day three hundred tickets for free meals to homeless men, but none were given to homeless women. Other members of the society spoke feelingly in the same strain. Mrs. Chandler then also referred to the "masses," showing the insults which working-girls were subjected to upon the streets. She said that it was Chicago's shame that its men and women had to sink to the lowest depths before its civilization reached out its hand to their aid. The drunkard was helped out of the gutter and surrounded with luxuries, but decent, hard-working girls were left homeless and unprotected. Half the money that is squandered on expensive club-houses would more than serve to provide a permanent and magnificent home for them.

Those who are now familiar with the suffering and hardships of a certain class of working girls, will at once recognize the necessity of a systematic effort in their behalf. They are absolutely deprived of every enjoyment that tends to lighten the burdens of life, and in consequence many of them, with the vain hope of bettering their condition, become the easy victims of designing men. "An ounce of prevention is better than a pound of cure," and particularly does this apply to homeless young girls who are struggling with the vicissitudes of life; who, with proper encouragement and assistance, would become ornaments of society, instead of victims to depraved passions and tastes. In this world of plenty, not one of God's children should be deprived of an opportunity to gain an honest livelihood. Such would not be the case were it not for the inordinate selfishness of those endowed with wealth and the rapacity of business men, who wish to accumulate money at the expense of the very life blood of those whom they employ. The unfortunate working girls require, as *The Shaker* well says, "a kind word, a helping hand, the warm sympathy that rejoices with those that rejoice, and weeps with those who weep."

Psychology.

The subject of Psychology has long claimed public attention, and resting as it does on the great laws which govern spirit intercourse, it has a deep interest to the thinking Spiritualist. That one person can control another by the power of will, when the subject of control is a "sensitive" has long been known, but the laws and conditions governing such control have been illy understood. Really this controlling influence of the will exerts a great influence in the affairs of life, and men having this strong will power gain their selfish ends through its influence over those so unfortunate as to fall under their control. Hence it is well that the public become thoroughly acquainted with this most important subject. An opportunity is now afforded by Dr. Townsend, who adds to the attraction of psychology that of a phrenologist. He will

give a series of lectures and entertainments on these sciences at West End Opera House, 433 W. Madison street, commencing Thursday evening, January 12th, at 8 o'clock. These are pronounced not only instructive, but the most laughter-provoking entertainments ever witnessed.

The Movement for Spiritualist Meetings in Chicago.

It has been a subject for remark that Chicago, a city of six hundred thousand people, with a large transient population, maintained only one Spiritualist society. This anomalous condition of affairs has been deeply regretted by leading Spiritualists, and efforts made toward inaugurating a new movement; yet with the exception of the commendable efforts of Messrs. Brooks and Carleton, on Milwaukee Avenue, to accommodate a local want in that vicinity, until the present time nothing has been practically accomplished. There should be for the accommodation of the large and rapidly increasing element, not only one but several societies with regular meetings, and if proper measures were used in supplying able speakers, such meetings would be without doubt well attended and sustained.

Recently a number of prominent Spiritualists have taken this matter in hand, and set earnestly about the organization of a new society. They have engaged Union Park Hall, centrally located in the most populous division of the city, and readily accessible by cars from all points, and intend to furnish a series of lectures by the best speakers that can be secured. The first meetings were held last Sunday, morning and evening. Although the announcement was not made until the day before, there was encouraging response and larger audiences than the management expected. Hudson Tuttle had been engaged by the management to give the initial address, and met the high expectation raised by the announcement.

The evening discourse on the "Flood-tides of Spiritualism in the History of the World," will be published in full in our columns. The movement thus happily begun promises to become a marked success. The management assure the public that the meetings will be sustained at the highest standard of excellence, and every way conducted in a manner which shall tend to elevate and bring honor to the cause of Spiritualism and liberal thought.

Mr. Tuttle will lecture next Sunday morning, his subject being "The Essence of Spiritualism." Our readers will see how vast a subject this is and how interesting it may be made. It is hoped the audience will be prompt in arriving, so that the lecture may not be interrupted by late comers. All should be in their seats if possible at a quarter before eleven o'clock.

We publish in this number the abstract of an address delivered by A. B. French in Philadelphia. In an accompanying note Mr. French says: "This discourse was delivered from notes, and after having delivered it, I cast them aside, not expecting to use them again. Having read the excellent article of Bro. A. B. Spinney, I felt impressed to give the substance of the address to the public. Many vital points not touched in the lecture need agitation. I can only hope others will press them, to the end that our rostrum may attain a higher degree of usefulness."

It is indeed a most hopeful sign to see eloquent speakers coming forward to aid the JOURNAL in impressing upon Spiritualists the needs and duties of the time. There is a better day dawning; we can already feel it coming. Speakers and people must follow the spirit of the age and grow! Grow in wisdom and spirituality; learning how to co-operate for the best good of humanity; staking self in the desire for the general welfare.

B. F. Underwood in Chicago.

B. F. Underwood will lecture before the Chicago Philosophical Society, Saturday evening, the 14th, in Apollo Hall, Central Music Hall building, corner of State and Randolph Streets. The admission fee to those not members of the society is twenty-five cents. Mr. Underwood is a conscientious student and a close reasoner. He is doing as much to promote the growth of rational free thought as any man in the country. He will lecture in Union Park Hall, 517 West Madison Street, on Sunday evening, the 15th. Subject: "Radicalism and Conservatism." The lecturer will be introduced by Hudson Tuttle.

Lecturers and Mediums.

Mrs. H. Morse is now lecturing in Portland, Me.

Mrs. Nellie T. J. Brigham addressed the New York Liberal Club, Dec. 30th.

C. W. Stewart has been lecturing successfully at Kirksville, Mo.

Henry B. Allen, the physical medium, proposes to take a trip West. His address now is at Northampton, Mass.

A spiritual meeting is now held each Sunday at 3 p. m., at 204 W. Randolph St. E. Silveston is president.

E. P. Blood of Mukwonago, Wis., writes to us, speaking in high terms of Dr. E. W. Stevens as a lecturer and healer.

Dec. 30th a reception was given to Mr. and Mrs. Andrew Jackson Davis at the residence of Martin L. Van Horn, No. 28 Greenwich Avenue, New York City.

Mrs. H. B. Chapman, who has been spending some months in Philadelphia, passed through Chicago last week on her way to San Jose, California, her present home.

Our Exchanges.

The Bulletin, a paper published at Sydney, New South Wales, comes to hand this week with an excellent likeness and biographical sketch of that eloquent and indefatigable worker in the fields of reform and philosophy—Prof. Wm. Danton. The Professor is doing a grand good work in that distant region; his lectures have been enthusiastically received. *The Bulletin* says of him:

"There can be no doubt that the two most notable visitors to the colonies during the past year are Mr. Proctor and Professor Danton. What was new to the one in the matter of Astronomical science, we are indebted to the other in respect of Geological science. The two men have, by their capable and lucid treatment of hard facts, given an incentive to study in the direction indicated that was certainly never previously experienced here, and never expected. The popular style in which Professor Danton gives, in his 'Story of the Earth,' the revelations of geological research, has had the effect of awakening inquiry as to the natural history of our own continent. In Victoria and in this colony his lectures have been largely attended, and it is satisfactory to find that from a financial, as well as a scientific point of view, the professor's visit to Australia has not been without good results. He is now studying the glacial phenomena of the Southern Hemisphere, and contemplates writing a work on Island Life, combating on some important points the views of Darwin and Wallace. The Professor, on leaving Sydney, proceeds to Tasmania and New Zealand, en route to America."

The Christmas number of *The New Northwest* is most excellent, consisting of 16 pages, rendering the paper double its usual size. *The Northwest* is edited and published by Mrs. Abigail Scott Donway, and it is a standing monument of her ability, perseverance and zeal in the cause of woman and reform. The contents of this number are varied and interesting, and the citizens of Portland should be proud of the woman who wields a pen so vigorously in their behalf. Under the head of "Marching On" she speaks of the press as follows:

"The press, the reflector of human progress, has caught the rays of liberty's splendence and thrown them into the dark pages of hitherto covered history, bringing to the light many a long-forgotten, because never before disseminated fact, proving that woman in all the bygone ages performed valiant deeds quite equal to those of contemporaneous men. From sunny France, from phlegmatic Germany, from sun-bitten Norway and Sweden, from historic Hungary and Alpine Switzerland, the newspapers come, bringing the glad tidings that the omnipresent and inevitable woman question is the living ghost of the nineteenth century that will down at nobody's bidding. In our own country the press has almost universally changed its base. Not only are a goodly number of papers published exclusively in its interest, but the general tone of the secular press has changed, until a first-class paper is seldom seen in which the enfranchisement of woman does not receive respectful mention."

The Medium and Daybreak of London, England, occasionally departs from the discussion of spiritualistic subjects and carefully considers the subject of diet. In view of the fact that each article of diet is considered highly deleterious to the human system by some distinguished wiseacre, it would indeed be refreshing if some one—spirit or mortal—could definitely settle the vexed question, and leave humanity in doubt no longer in regard to the kind of food his system requires. *The Medium and Daybreak* says:

"Comparative Anatomy and Physiology demonstrate incontrovertibly the fact that man is naturally not carnivorous or herbivorous, nor even omnivorous, but frugivorous. His teeth and his intestinal canal are those of the anthropoid quadrumanus, not those of the tiger, the wolf, the sheep or the swine. Blood is, or should be, on every pane, an abomination to him. Nor is Chemistry silent on this question. The comparative analysis of foods, vegetable and animal, demonstrates the fact that not only are the fibrin, albumen and casein of vegetable products identical in character with those of animal products, but that some of the former in nutritive value surpass by a great deal the richest of animal flesh. For instance, broad beans, haricot beans, peas, lentils and wheat, average from 22 to 30 per cent. of nitrogenous or tissue-forming substance, while beef, mutton, pork and veal average from 8 to 10 per cent. of the same substance. Fats, too, which are so necessary to us as heat and force producers, are liberally supplied us by the vegetable kingdom, rich in seed and nut oils; and if to these we add mechanical products, obtainable without slaughter, as milk, butter, cheese, eggs, we have at our disposal precisely all the most nitrogenous and fatty substances in the arcana of Nature. Besides these considerations, we get in the vegetable kingdom a whole group of substances which have no existence in animal products; I mean the carbohydrates; starch, sugar, and their cognates, which are so necessary to man that Dr. Lyon Playfair in the composition of his tables of diet, prescribes a proportion of 18 in carbohydrates to 4 of nitrogenous matter, and 1 of fatty substance."

The London Spiritualist has an able article in relation to "The Guardianship of Thought." It is well known that Helmholtz demonstrated that a wave of thought would require about a minute to traverse a mile of nerve, and Hirsch found that a touch on the face was recognized by the brain and responded to a manual signal in the seventh of a second. There may be a "guardianship of the thoughts." In the same sense that a person may take care of, or protect himself, or lift himself up by pulling on his bootstraps. Other guardianships at the same time, we think, are desirable. *The Spiritualist* says:

"Great care and perseverance are necessary to constantly maintain a mental equilibrium, a placid tranquillity, a purity of thought, which nothing should ever be able to disturb; neither desires, grief, cares, nor excitements of any kind should ever ruffle the thoughts of a man striving for the Absolute. All things are transient but the Eternal. Man can live in eternity here even as much as he ever can beyond, for

Send for circular full description, terms, etc., address:
J. C. McCURDY & CO., Chicago, Ill.

RELIGIO PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL

HARMONIAL PHILOSOPHY
ARTS, SCIENCES, LITERATURE, ROMANCE AND GENERAL REFORM

Truth seeks no mask, bows at no human shrine, seeks neither place nor applause: She only asks a hearing.

VOL. XXXI. [JOHN C. BUNDY, EDITOR AND PUBLISHER.] CHICAGO, JANUARY 21, 1882. [50 CENTS IN ADVANCE. SUBS. COPIES FIVE CENTS.] NO. 21

CONTENTS.

FIRST PAGE.—Gleanings and Comments. Encourage Them. The Jews of the Crow.

SECOND PAGE.—Medicine. Religion of the Unbeliever. An Extraordinary Man. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

THIRD PAGE.—Words and the Household. Letter from New York City. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE.—Notes to Subscribers. The Banner of Light on the Cradle of the World. A Reception. Given by the West Side Association of Spiritualists, at Mrs. Maud R. Lord, A. D. French, and Eugene Tullie. Psychology. Current Items. Our Exchanges.

FIFTH PAGE.—Lectures and Meditations. Married. The Skull of an Indian Monkey with Remarkable Similarity to that of Man. Struck Dead. Spiritualism at the Church Congress. Special Notices. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE.—East. Letter from the South. Wonderful Manifestations as Seen by Flies Doherty. Know Yourself. The Weekly Congress at Lake. Admonition. Progress. The World's End. Moslem Signs and Portents Compared with which Deists and Reformers are Told. Spiritualism at Louisville, Col. "A Fine Spiritual Tonic." Preliminary Warning. Notes and Extracts.

SEVENTH PAGE.—The Week of Prayer. Magnetic Healing. List of Prominent Books for sale at the office of the Religio-Philosophical Journal. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

EIGHTH PAGE.—Memories of Judge J. W. Edwards and Dr. Robert Hays. "Let Preachers be Reconverted." A Correction. Col. Ingersoll. Judge Barlow is Delighted. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Gleanings and Comments.

BY HUDSON TUTTLE.

The *Cincinnati Gazette* suggests to the clergymen of the country the wisdom of burning all their old sermons, as a sort of burnt offering to the departing year and taking a fresh start. It thinks new sermons would tend to fill the pews which the constant use of old ones now keep empty. It is not proven that this is the main cause of empty pews, though certain it is that pews are not overcrowded. The idea, however, is a good one. Old sermons are about the stalest of stale things, but if the new ones are written in the same style, where is the gain? As sermons are usually composed and delivered it is safe to say that the hearers cannot tell whether they have ever heard them before or not. There is such a sameness that there is no point on which the memory can lay hold. We extend the good advice still farther: Burn the old sermons, take a new start, by turning the eyes forward instead of back. Get hold of the inspiration of fresh thought and practical life, and talk about the things which interest the men and women of the present day. The Bible is well enough, but God is not shut up with all his truth in its lids. The Pharisees may have been a sinful race, but they lived 3,000 years ago, and will harm no one now. Cease talking about them, and devote a little time to the Pharisees of the present and about and within the churches; men who are loud-mouthed in praising Christianity while they traffic in the blood and the immortal spirits of men. In short, return to primitive Christianity and make it a living religion instead of a dead sham.

The *Akron Beacon* is alarmed about the condition of church exits. In view of the terrible disaster at the theater in Vienna, it thinks no church properly provided so that were an alarm of fire given, there would not in the confusion be great loss of life. Akron is not an especially godly city, but it must be very different from any other in the land, for if the constant complaints of scanty attendance mean any thing there is not a Protestant church in the Union but an alarm of fire would empty in two minutes.

The Rev. Dr. Fulton, the noted Baptist preacher, speaks of American women as "extravagant, frivolous, have a passion for dress and a morbid love of admiration, a distaste for home and domestic life, use half their husbands' yearly income in getting an outfit for a months sojourn at a watering place." If politeness allowed calling this accusation by its right name we would say it was a lie, an infamous, slanderous lie. There may be a few women who are extravagant, but the "American woman" is a pattern of thrift and economy. Fulton himself, whatever he may now be, in his early ministerial days was a patron of fast houses, and is certainly a poor judge to decide the question of economy and extravagance. The love of quiet domestic life, of home comforts and enjoyment is a charac-

teristic of American women, and we hope the American men fully second her in this direction.

The *Jewish Chronicle* says: "Judaism can welcome without reserve all the truths that science can conclusively prove, and read claim only the right of diligent inquiry before acceptance, a right which is by no means incongruous with the true method of scientific inquiry." This is a brave admission, and is as true as brave. What other religious system can assert the same? There is nothing so much feared by Catholic or Protestant, as science, and their great fear of Spiritualism, is because it brings demonstration, the true scientific method to the aid of religion; for they know that such aid once evoked, is like the whirlwind, which passing out of control will blow all rubbish and chaff from the truth.

Good Bishop Staunton, of North Queensland, Australia, is not an ardent advocate of a devil or hell fire, but his heart is full of Christian kindness. When a shipload of emigrants landed on that remote shore, worn from the sea and homesick for the fatherland so far away, they found a nice repast spread by him for them, and he gave them a speech full of fatherly direction and advice.

The *Scotsman* thinks that although the "converted Jew" is one of the most interesting specimens produced at the meeting of the Mission Boards of the churches, his cost is rather appalling. This is quoted at a late meeting at \$5,000.01, and in times of great scarcity as much as \$20,000 have been expended in gaining one single convert, and even then he was such a poor miserable specimen as scarcely to be worth the noise made in taking him in. But, then, there are men who are "inspired" to become missionaries, and they must draw salaries whether their labors are blessed or not.

Now for the test of prayer. A preacher in Tennessee advertises to pray for any body and any thing for a reasonable compensation. He asserts that his prayers will be surely answered, but he does not insure against failure. At the ridiculous price asked, he could not afford to do so. Fifty cents will secure a prayer from this holy man, and the question arises, if he receives the money and the prayer is not answered, is he not liable to prosecution for receiving money under false pretenses?

The Chaplain of the House of Representatives has the arduous duty of attending each session of the house and offering a prayer. The shorter this prayer the better, for commonly it is not heard. The house usually meets for eighty days, which requires eighty prayers. For this service he receives nine hundred dollars, or \$11.25 per prayer. These prayers average, say ten minutes in length, and hence he receives about \$1.13 per minute for his time. If in all this nation of 50,000,000 people there was one who could assign the least good reason for this Chaplain opening the session with prayer, or point to the first direct result of anything coming therefrom, we would not raise the question of the appropriateness of the office. But there is no reason; only the following of an old custom, a superstition, a waste of time and a waste of money.

The *North American Review* has been published for sixty-six years, and has always been regarded as the most solid and thoroughly cultured of our magazines. Last year by an agreement, articles by Ingersoll were admitted to its pages, provided Judge Black would condescend to answer them. In the contest the infidel came to the front, as might have been known from the beginning. Judge Black is in politics a fossil of unknown age, and in religion a fossil at least, anti-spiritual. His arguments were such as might have had force a century ago. They were not new, nor had they a spark of life. In consequence of this management on the part of the Editor, the house of Appleton & Co. would publish it no more, and it has taken its departure to a new house, setting up for itself, where its proprietor proposes to be free and not a slave.

This action of the Appletons of course was most for the ministers of the churches, who seized the occasion to haul their spile

at the *Popular Science Monthly*, a magazine exerting a thousand fold greater influence. Darwin, Spencer, Tyndal, Huxley, and their expounder Youmans, are the deadliest foes of superstition. Prof. Youmans instead of coming squarely out on the ground of the right and justice of his cause, attempts an elaborate defense of science, and of these writers claiming that it is false to charge them with atheism. This is pettifoggery of the most debasing kind, and in law, but abhorred in science. What is meant by atheism? If it mean denial of the existence of a personal God; of the trinity of co-equal, co-eternal Father, Son and Holy Ghost, one in three and three in one; of God as a direct creator, as a listener to prayer, then all these great scientists are atheists. If it mean denial in scorn of all the theological dogmas cherished by the Christian churches, then they are atheists. The God of Spencer is the *Unknowable*, and his school accept his lead. They all claim to know nothing of anything but matter and its forces, leaving the question as to the existence and nature of God in abeyance. This, in the nomenclature of theologians, is rank atheism. But the *Monthly* is too popular to be cast away even by the pecuniary pieties of the Appletons. It may do as a blind to exercise a sham zeal in regard to Ingersoll, but hardly safe to directly oppose Huxley, Darwin, Spencer, Tyndal, and the whole scientific world arrayed in solid phalanx.

Encourage Them.

BY A. B. FRENCH.

Reader, do you walk the great highway of life with your eyes open to see all whom you meet or pass in the curious journey? Do you listen to the songs and sighs; curses and prayers, which go out from the hearts and lips of those you meet? How diverse the objects they seek and the means they use to attain them! The thoughtful observer cannot fail to be impressed with the irregularities which exist in society. Some are born with a legion of knights before and behind them to fight all their battles. They are rocked in a golden cradle, and carried by strong arms through colleges and universities. Not unfrequently they are presented with diplomas they never earned, and given place and power, for which they have never done a meritorious act or made a heroic endeavor. Around this class gather the fawning sycophants of society, who include in their ranks a time-serving press and pulpit ready to magnify every act they do, and make it appear of great importance. The class in society who need the most encouragement, generally get the least.

Look at that poor but honest man, plowing in the field, tunneling in the mountain, blowing at his forge, or battling with the giants of the forest! Day after day he goes to his toil with a heavy heart. During long weeks and years his tired limbs have scarce known needed rest. The shadow of poverty rests over his humble home. His sick wife and crippled children bring a great anxiety, which robs life of sleep and rest. He has no amusements, no holiday! From Monday morning until Saturday night he grinds at the ragged wheel of toil, and then bends his weary steps homeward only to drop a great tear his honest heart cannot conceal, by the couch of the suffering wife, behind whose pale wan face he sees the only girl he ever loved. His hands are hard, his clothes soiled and worn. He cannot pay pew rent or mingle with fashionable society. *Encourage him.* There is more wealth in his honest, manly heart a thousand fold than his millionaire neighbor dreams.

See the widow yonder! She is stitching by the midnight lamp. Not a sound greets her ear save the song of her needle, singing a requiem over her waiting strength, and the weary breath of her sleeping babe, over whose humble couch she casts upon a plying glance made mellow by the tear through which it is reflected. That couch and an unpretending mound in the little grave yard, are the most sacred places on earth to her. Hope's star is dim and waning, yet over the waste of weary years she sees her children grown to manhood and womanhood, and they will care for her then until God sends a kind angel to bear her over to him, whose love does not forsake her in the long years of her widowhood. *Encourage*

her. There is more true heroism in her faithful struggle with poverty and bereavement than can be found in the deeds of many a battle field.

Other lamps are burning to-night while the wealthy sleep or indulge in midnight revelry. Look up to the attic window where the pale artist has made a home above the "din and jar" of the street. See him toiling there! He hears not the shouts of revelry which ring on the midnight air. Before him is one all-absorbing ideal. How he toils in cold penury to express it in marble, or paint it in canvass. *Encourage him.* The world says he is a dreamer, yet what knows the world of life's higher and tender impulses? Genius often shines through the ragged garments of poverty. *Encourage him.*

There is a light in the college building and yet 'tis past the still watch of midnight. It shines through a window from the country boy's room, who came after the term was half gone and the farm work all done, bringing his all in his handkerchief. He is his own cook, washwoman, and chambermaid. There he sits picking out some knotty problem, alone. *Encourage him.* He will win the race and distance all his lazy competitors.

In our moral life the same inequalities are specially pronounced. The man who has no great appetite to subdue, is praised for his temperance, while the real hero who may have been tempted and yet struggles to rise above his passion, gets little praise or recognition.

We call the woman virtuous who never knew vice and shame, and yet the one who has sinned and is battling with a great purpose to rise above it, meets only the frowns of society. Let us encourage every soul who labors to attain a higher or better life. The strongest are sometimes weak and the weak always need the encouragement of the strong. A kind word costs nothing and it is worth more than gold to the footsore traveler in the dusty way.

Clyde, Ohio.

The Jesus of the Crows.

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal:

I will write of the beautiful "superstition" of the Absarokas (Crow Indians). Perhaps you have observed the various Indians when not otherwise engaged, hum or sing in "goito voce," have you not? This is their mode of worship to Deity. With all their slothfulness, cruelty and indisposition to manual labor, they have some redeeming traits of character, and this their firm belief and unshaken faith in the ever provident and fatherly care of the Great Spirit, is one of them, from which the scornful "pale face" of this generation might pattern without detriment to his moral or physical well being.

All Indians have a "medicine song," or prayer, which no other Indian will use under any circumstances whatever, unless he is invited to do so by the one to whom the song or prayer belongs. This "medicine song" is received from or inspired by the Great Spirit, while the Indian is a child, and is received through the medium of a dream. It is his just as much as his own personality or individuality is absolutely his own. He never arises from sleep without addressing in this way his simple thanksgiving to the Great Spirit; never cries to accomplish a single desire without a prayer for success in the undertaking—as in hunting, that he may be fortunate. If he departs on the "war-path," or a horse-stealing expedition, they are prefaced with devotions and sacrificial offerings to his God. In fact, no matter whatever he essays to do, he first addresses the Great Spirit for assistance, and never forgets to return thanks for the benefits received or for his own existence. His "medicine," some amulet carried around his neck is, in a measure, "bottled prayer"—a constant invocation for protection from all harm, while he consigns his body to the oblivion of sleep. The religious ceremony required to prepare this amulet is very interesting, taxing the strong nerves and constitution of the Medicine Maker to their utmost. Some die during the ceremonial ordeal.

Do not think for a moment these little individual songs each Indian sings to himself, are the same thing and one on more important occasions; not so. Their "Sun dances," "War dances," "Harvest dances,"

the "Dance of the Braves," in short, all their drumming and dancing are but religious ceremonies. But to the story that I sat out to tell, a veritable Indian nursery story, the "old crows" tell the youngsters to amuse or quiet them when they crave fairy stories (I presume), some "Jack the Giant Killer," or "Puss in Boots."

Many snows ago, so many that the oldest and wisest chiefs or medicine men cannot compute the number, the great Sun God used to visit the Crow Indians, in the form of a man, and smile upon them, giving to them wise counsels and protecting them from harm, decreasing perpetual summer with flowers and fruit, ever green and beautiful prairies, and game and fish in abundance. Winter was unknown—no diseases, no sickness, but all was harmony and happiness.

The "Great White Wolf" was the confidential advisor of the Sun God, always accompanying him in his walks and rambles on the earth, which was then a paradise, the Indians wanting nothing, having all their simple habits discerned or required. The Crows then, a happy, happy people, more numerous than the leaves on the trees, had a young maiden, Pine Top by name, who was very beautiful to look upon. Her eyes were like the stars, her hair luxuriant, dark and fine as the fur of a beaver kitten, tall, lithe and supple as the young vine tree—the queen of the tribe! The Sun God one day while walking out, as was his custom, met this lovely virgin queen in the woodland where the heavy shadows were sleeping and became enamored with her, and she with him. They were married according to the simple rites of the Crows. In time a son was born, more beautiful still than the mother. Great were the rejoicings of the tribes. As the young son of the Sun God grew up, he exhibited wisdom beyond all the learning of the tribe combined; did many wonders, made powerful medicine, told them when they would be successful on the war-path or in the chase. Many wise men, medicine men and great chiefs, traveled many moons to pay their tributes of devotion to the young mother and son.

As the moons came and went away there gathered a number of bad medicine men, who were jealous of this wise young chief and sought in many ways to kill him and hide their infamy from the people. The Sun God, through the Great White Wolf, learned of these machinations against his son, and he placed the White Wolf to watch over his wife and son, to protect them from this harm. It so happened one sad day while the Sun God was sleeping in a cloud and the faithful White Wolf was overcome by much watching, the evil medicine man came upon them unawares, and stole the young son and put him to death. They spread him on a tree and killed him with a lance, taunting him with his father's, the Sun God's laziness in sleeping while they had him in their power. When the White Wolf had learned what had been done, he accused the Sun God and told him all. The Sun God became wroth and banished the White Wolf from his presence, an outcast on the face of the earth, to be hunted, he and his offspring forever. His beautiful wife he carried to his home in the sky. He caused the crops to fail, caused pestilence and sickness, and long dreary winters and deep snows to come. Famines and exposure killed many of the people. They had wars and dissensions; the strong preyed on the weak; all the past happiness fled away. The game became wild; many times the people slept in hunger, while the Sun God in his bright beautiful home burned them with the heat of his displeasure in summer and chilled them with the cold of his indifference in winter.

V. L. D.

Stillwater, M. T.

The Crows once a mighty nation now number about 5,000 souls.

Dr. Talmege, who has always advocated and thus far maintained a free church, has found the plan discouraging, and now resorts to the old plan of selling pews. If he with his great capability for "drawing crowds" cannot sustain the free church plan, no one need attempt it, and this remark applies with equal force to "free lectures." The burden of their maintenance always falls on a few, who sooner or later weary of this constant effort. It is better any way that the support be distributed, for the sharing in it becomes a bond of union and strength.

Price, paper covers, 55 cents.

Religio-Philosophical Journal

JOHN C. BUNDY, Editor.
J. R. FRANCIS, Associate Editor.

Terms of Subscription in advance.
One copy one year, \$3.50
" " 6 mos., \$1.95

Clubs of five, yearly subscribers, sent in at one time, \$10.00
Clubs of Ten, Yearly Subscribers, sent in at one time and an extra copy to the holder up of the Club, \$20.00

As the postage has to be prepaid by the publisher, we have heretofore charged fifteen cents per year extra therefor. Hereafter we shall make no charge to the subscriber for postage.

Remittances should be made by Money Order, Registered Letter or Draft on New York. Do not in any case send checks on local banks.

All letters and communications should be addressed, and all remittances made payable to, JOHN C. BUNDY, Chicago, Ill.

Entered at the postoffice at Chicago, Ill., as second class matter.

LOCATION:
91 and 94 LaSalle St., Northwest corner of LaSalle and Washington Sts.

CHICAGO, ILL., January 31, 1883.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscriptions not paid in advance are charged at the old price of \$3.15 per year. To accommodate many old subscribers who through neglect or inability do not keep paid in advance, the credit system is continued, but we wish it clearly understood that it is purely as a favor to our patrons as our terms are PAYMENT IN ADVANCE.

The Banner of Light on the Cradle Fraud.

If the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL has been at times seemingly too sharply critical and antagonistic, it has not been from a desire for controversy, for it is far more in consonance with the philosophy of Spiritualism and the wishes of the editor, to preserve perfect harmony. Besides it is the easiest and most profitable to move with the stream and not attempt to direct one's course by a defined line of policy. But a journal which represents the great and rapidly expanding cause of Spiritualism, must do something more than drift and trim and allow itself to float down the stream. It must do something more than avoid the floating drift-wood, snags and sawyers. There are drifting carcasses thrown up floating from the slime of selfishness and feasting in the heat, which it would be rank deception to say were not, and still greater to call fragrant with angelic odors. We must speak the truth, and when it comes to the necessity of supporting the cause by shutting our eyes or claiming to see what we do not see, or openly, or tacitly espousing the interests of rascality, we shall be then ready to leave the field to those who are willing to accept such congenial tasks.

These remarks are called out by the following editorial in the *Banner of Light* of January 14th:

"With all due respect to the belligerents in the Crindle-Byrd controversy, we offer an opinion, as we have never seen the lady, and therefore know nothing personally in regard to her mediocrity. One thing is certain, however, in regard to this matter, and that is, that equally respectable people conscientiously differ in regard to the validity of the lady's mediocrity; hence there seems to be no necessity for acrimony and recrimination. It decides nothing, and is positively injurious to the cause, besides keeping up useless contention in our ranks. Like other mediums who have been condemned by capricious Spiritualists, if Mrs. B. is a bona fide medium time will set her right before the public. Now comes. All we desire in the pending controversy is, that our correspondents shall eschew personalities. Otherwise their articles will not be admitted into these columns."

To this we rejoin: we are not "belligerents" in this controversy. The JOURNAL is a newspaper, and as such publishes the spiritual news of the world. It contained a thorough expose of Mrs. Crindle with legal evidence which would have convicted her in any court of justice. She said she said that she was guilty. The paraphernalia was captured, including the masks which were at once recognized as the materialized faces. They are to be seen now by any one, and will be on exhibition at this office. The cause of justice demanded that the exposure should be published, and Spiritualists placed on their guard. It would be a dereliction of duty had we not done so. The cause does not depend on Mrs. Crindle, or ten thousand such; the more it has like her, the worse for it, and our readers should know what she is that they may not be deceived.

In the language of our "harmonious" contemporary we too have "never seen the lady and therefore know nothing personally in regard to her mediocrity," yet we are not ready to call such men and women as Chamberlain and Wm. Hunter, Mr. Brown, and their wives, with Mrs. Sweetland and A. B. French, "capricious Spiritualists." They are among the most influential and intelligent people of their town. Spiritualists of more than a quarter of a century's standing, and when they go into court and testify, under oath, we do not think it just or fraternal to even indirectly accuse them of false-

hood or being "capricious." We are not willing to brow-beat into silence such evidence that we may pettify the cause of one who has acknowledged her deception. Nor can we lose sight of the main question, which is not whether Mrs. Crindle or any other medium, who has been exposed "is a medium," but whether the exposure was real and complete. It has always been held by the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL that every manifestation must stand on its own merit, and the test, conditions of one, are not evidence for another at which they are not observed. If Mrs. Crindle should now give indisputable manifestations, that would prove nothing in regard to this exposure at Clyde, and to assert otherwise, is to claim innocence for a murderer because he does not commit murder before the eyes of the court.

We say "we have never seen" Mrs. Crindle, and if we had, we could not in that simple manner decide as to her "mediocrity." This "test" is certainly characteristic of our Boston contemporary, which most singularly places the claims of an exposed fraud above the oaths of people who have for years been its constant readers, and who are devoted to the cause. We dislike contention, but we regard it preferable when we discover a cancerous excrescence festering and eating its way into the vitals of the cause, to boldly cut it off, and the sharper the knife the better will be the result. Just such a cancer we regard these fraudulent manifestations to be, and if not cut off, they will soon make the very name of Spiritualism a byword of scorn and disgrace. A manifestation through Mrs. C. or other exposed mediums, received under such conditions as to preclude all deception, would be just as valuable as though she had never been exposed, but the exposure takes away all the safeguards of moral character, and demands for the observed facts such precautions as to make each rest on the correctness of the observation. We believe this is the true and safe position to maintain and have never swerved from it. We are not frightened by the cry of inharmonious, for harmony is not desirable if coupled with diatribe. We prefer the inharmonious arising from at once grappling with the real issues of the day, to the apparently more peaceful course of fraternizing with deception, or drifting with closed eyes.

Uriah Heep could smile, and smile, and rub his smooth face with his hand, perfectly acquiescent and harmonious, while his heart burned with venomous deceit and grasping selfishness. There is danger in a constant calm, lest waters exposed to the sun become stagnant and breed poison fatal to life.

And lastly we refer to this oft repeated cry of "personalities." How can a journal "eschew personalities"? Is it not just as personal to speak in praise of a person as to speak in disparage? If a paper is to "eschew personalities" it must entirely leave out all names of persons, which would be entirely impracticable.

The public press is the stage on which all appear, and have their actions exhibited to the world. That world sits in judgment, and while it is more pleasurable to record the good and loving acts and deeds of magnanimity, the darker sides must also be shown to make the picture complete. When principle is not involved we may drop the veil of charity, but when the individual resorts to such acts as will, if allowed to go on to their legitimate results, subvert the principles which lie at the foundation of Spiritualism and make it a mockery and a sham, the cry of "personalities" has no meaning, and should never stand between the faithful journalist and his duty. If our friends misunderstand our position, we can only offer our profound regrets, fully assured however that the time will come when they will acknowledge its wisdom.

Thanks.

We desire to return our hearty thanks to the numerous friends who are interesting themselves to extend the circulation of the JOURNAL. Nearly every letter is full of promise to aid in the work. Among those who have already sent in lists of subscribers, some of them a hundred and more names, we mention the following: A. J. Fishback, Dr. M. L. Sherman, B. Hayford, Mrs. Sarah Graves, F. A. Barriack, Hugh Smith, Jos. Beala, J. H. Soale, W. Drury, Walker & Bro., Mary M. D. Sherman, F. Fralick, J. B. Young, A. B. French, J. G. Jackson, L. Burg, Chester Clark, Helen G. Thayer, Charles Clark, L. H. Warren, Mrs. C. C. Dockery, Mrs. L. Bromwell, J. Taylor, E. Mattoon, Dr. Sara E. Somers, V. O. Uley, H. P. Hopkins and W. F. Krebs. If old subscribers continue as enthusiastically in recruiting new readers, we shall add 10,000 names to our list before Spring is fairly open. Recollect that thirty cents pays for the paper 12 weeks to new trial subscribers.

The Spiritualist Progressive Society of 394 Milwaukee Avenue, held its first business meeting on Tuesday evening, Jan. 3rd, at the residence of Mr. Jones, 618 Holt Avenue. The meeting was largely attended and the following officers were elected: A. J. Carlton, president; J. McPherson, vice president; Mr. Jones, secretary and treasurer. This society selected G. H. Brooks as their regular speaker for the coming year. This society, but three months old, enters the year with bright prospects, and with that zeal that is the motive power of wisdom. Success is sure to be theirs, for harmony is their watchword.

A RECEPTION

Given by the West Side Association of Spiritualists, to Mrs. Maud E. Lord, A. B. French, and Hudson Tuttle.

Spiritualists rarely have had a better opportunity of meeting in accord, and expressing their fraternal regards to those who stand in the front as teachers of the great principles which are so dear to them, as on Thursday evening, Jan. 19th. It so happened that Mrs. Lord, A. B. French and Hudson Tuttle, were in the city at the same time. Mrs. Lord, who has been eminently successful, is soon to depart for the East; A. B. French came in from Elkhart, where he is speaking to a constantly increasing audience, and Hudson Tuttle is at present speaking for the Association. Advantage was taken of this circumstance and a reception tendered, which proved every way pre-eminently successful.

Mr. J. C. Bundy after a few introductory remarks, in which he said that the friends expected each of those for whom the reception was given to speak, but as they were sensitive, he knew it would be more pleasant for all, were they first brought into direct rapport with the audience by contact of hands, and there would therefore be a season of personal introductions. After a half hour of pleasant friendly recognitions, order was called, and Judge Holbrook, in a brief but eloquent speech introduced Hudson Tuttle. The remarks of Mr. Tuttle were in a spirit of tender sadness illuminated with visions of exalted hope. We have observed that while he never falters in the face of discouragement, he is overcome by the recognition of merits justly his, and shrinks from their public acknowledgment. Most happy was his comparison of Spiritualism 23 years ago and now. He said the meeting with Bro. French brought vividly to mind a picture which had not been thought of for many long years, in fact a quarter of a century and more had gone by. They were then boys, 18 years of age, both subject to control, and set out in a little Democrat wagon, visiting the towns of Northern Ohio, on a lecturing tour. They spoke in school houses, store-rooms, or such places as friends could secure. The churches were closed even on funeral occasions, and the bitter spirit of bigotry made the road a hard one to travel. Now the ministers were teaching Spiritualism, the churches were honey-combed with this doctrine of life, and he greatly feared they would entirely absorb Spiritualism, before Spiritualists consolidated its philosophy sufficiently to make it a distinctive organization. As such it had seemed to fail, but its power by permeating all other organizations had been and was like a great tidal wave in the ocean of thought.

Mr. French followed, saying, "I feel glad that I have come here this evening. Taking your hands, looking into your faces and drinking in the sunshine of your warm hearts, has made me feel better. I have no language adequate to express the pleasure it gives me to meet you." He made some happy allusions to early times, and eloquently gave the broad scope and profound meaning of the new philosophy.

As Mr. French closed, Judge Holbrook arose and said further: "The next one of this trinity is a woman. Some one said, using the poetic diction:

"Oh! woman, in our homes of ease,
Uncertain, coy and hard to please,
And variable as the shade
By the light quivering aspen made,
When pale and anguish wring the brow,
A ministering angel thou."

"Maud Lord is that woman and that ministering angel. She ministers to those whose brows are wrung with pain and anguish, whose souls are bowed to the earth with the loss of dear friends, Rachel weeping for their children and seemingly cannot be comforted. But she opens the golden door and shows to them those who seem to be lost. And those dear children, behold, they become ministering spirits in their turn to those in darkness, and light is sprung up and life is revived! But this advent of woman, such a woman and ministering angel, should be heralded by music and we request that that very appropriate song be sung, 'Beyond the Golden Door.'"

Mrs. Lord said she did not claim to be a speaker, yet her remarks were most admirable and received heart-felt responses from her hearers. She bled good-by to her present field of labor, but would return, and should always strive for such good and perfect gifts, as would make her friends glad of the kind friendship they had so generously extended to her.

Brief remarks were made by Prof. Tooley, Dr. Stephens and Mr. Brooks. Among those present were Mr. and Mrs. S. B. Perry, Mr. and Mrs. Talmage, Mr. and Mrs. DeWolf, Mr. and Mrs. D. Davis, Mr. Harold, Mrs. Howard, Dr. Bushnell, Mr. Collins Eaton, Mrs. Lowry, Col. Ralph Plumb, Mrs. Buckner, M. D. Mrs. Brown, M. D., Mrs. Stockham, M. D., Mrs. Julia B. Dickinson, Mr. Harcourt, Mrs. Ketcham, M. D., Miss Ketcham, Mrs. Friessner, Dr. Willbur, Mr. and Mrs. Gardner, and many others. Mr. Williams and two lady friends added greatly to the pleasure of the evening by their music and singing.

An hour then passed in social intercourse, and address were said with a feeling that this had been a most pleasant and profitable occasion.

The revised New Testament, now that the public curiosity is satisfied, is meeting with very slow sale. And no wonder, for its value as a working tool to fill orthodox churches, is entirely dissipated in the revised form.

Psychology.

Prof. Townsend's lectures at the West End Opera House are exciting considerable interest. He had several excellent subjects on Saturday evening last, and the experiments were of a character calculated to amuse every one present. Mrs. —, a splendid medium, was one of his subjects and he induced her to believe that she was in a beautiful art gallery with her son (another subject), to have their likenesses taken. She sat there in solemn earnestness while a young man (also a subject) adjusted his instrument (a chair) and finally apparently succeeded in taking an excellent likeness of her son in the wash basin that he used as a plate. The son did not at first admire his picture, but afterwards considered it satisfactory, when the artist demanded his pay. It was indeed curious to see his earnestness in demanding compensation for his work.

Mrs. —, for the time, lost her identity; she acknowledged a young man present, a total stranger to her, as her son; she acted as if she was in a magnificent art gallery, and the incidents connected with the experiment leads one into a field of investigation very little understood, but full of interest. The Professor will continue his meetings this week at the West End Opera House, and those who do not hear his lectures and witness the experiments, will miss a rare treat.

Current Items.

Thirty cents pays for the JOURNAL 12 weeks to new subscribers on trial.

Dr. A. B. Spiney of Michigan, has our thanks for a fine list of yearly subscribers.

A DELICIOUS ODEON is imparted by Florence Cologan. And it is always refreshing, no matter how freely used.

Dr. A. B. Dennis, of Cedar Rapids, is contributing an able and interesting series of articles on Astronomy to the Iowa Free Press.

Professor Forbes and Dr. Young have determined by a number of experiments, that the speed of a blue ray of light exceeds that of the red by about 1 per cent.

If subscribers who desire their friends to see a copy of the JOURNAL will send us their names and postoffice address, we will send specimen copies with pleasure.

H. F. Underwood goes west from Chicago, speaking at LaSalle, Ill., the 10th, and Peru, Ill., the 20th, 21st, 22d, and numerous other places on succeeding evenings.

Judge Barlow's reminiscences of Judge Edmonds and Dr. Hare, published in this issue, are of deep interest. We hope to give our readers frequent contributions from this able contributor.

Haldwin, once notorious as a traveling "exposer" of spirit phenomena, is now following the vocation of a medium in Cincinnati. When one line of business don't pay, another will.

G. H. Brooks having perfected arrangements whereby he can devote his entire time to lecturing, he would be glad to fill engagements during the week, within 100 miles of Chicago. For terms, address him at 412 Park avenue, Chicago, Ill.

No document in years has met the wants of inquirers among church members so fully as our pamphlet, "Spiritualism at the Church Congress." We would like to send it to thousands of clergymen. Will not some of our wealthy subscribers help us to do it?

These unique Salvation Armies, taking rise in London, have their offices and places of rendezvous, their banners of hope and victory, their striking mottoes of Gospel quotations, their drum corps and other music. These outer means of demonstration are used to attract the attention of crowds and of individuals. Let us hope that they do some good.

Many old subscribers are paying arrears in sums varying from \$3.00 to \$30.00, thanking us for continuing the paper during the time of their financial embarrassment and renewing for another year. Such evidences of approval are very grateful to us. We hope that the several hundred yet in arrears will soon be able to liquidate their long standing accounts.

In January, 1881, Mr. H. H. Warner, of Rochester, N. Y., founder of the Warner Observatory, announced a prize of \$200 in gold to any American or Canadian who, during the year, should discover a telescopic unexplained comet. When Comet "B" or the great comet, was discovered, effort was made to ascertain who first saw it, and had a conclusion been possible among the thousands of claimants, a special prize would have been given. As none could be reached, Mr. Warner determined to give a special prize of \$200 for the best essay on "Comets, their Composition, Purpose and Effect on the Earth." One hundred and twenty-five essays were sent in to Director Swift, of the Warner Observatory, and after a careful review, the Judges—Professor Elias Colbert, of Chicago, Ill.; Professor H. A. Newton, of Yale College, New Haven, Conn., and Professor H. M. Parkhurst, of New York city, unanimously award the prize to the essay signed "Hipparchus III." by Prof. Lewis Boss, Director of the Dudley Observatory, of Albany, N. Y.

E. W. Wallis is engaged to lecture for the Brooklyn Spiritual Fraternity during January. Feb. 5th and 12th, he lectures at Williamstown, Ct.; Feb. 19th and 26th, at Chicago, for the First Society of Spiritualists, at Fairbank Hall.

Our Exchanges.

So long as evidence exists that there is an "open Polar sea," the attention of daring navigators will be turned in that direction. If the crew of one or a dozen vessels perish in the attempt, efforts will still continue to be made until something absolutely certain is determined in reference to the unexplored polar regions. Take, for example, the experiences of Capt. A. B. Tuttle. In latitude 81 he noticed an extraordinary dip of the compass, and on taking the soundings discovered the cause of it to be immense loads of a magnetic substance, in five fathoms of water. It was mixed with minerals and fine particles of gold. In latitude 83 he encountered the ice belt, grounded under the water, and extending in height in some places over four hundred feet. It stretched east and west as far as the eye could reach. He here discovered the needle pointed due south, and in his own mind concluded that the magnetic deposit he had passed had some connection with the direction in which the needle usually pointed. By climbing to the highest points on the icy barrier, he could see directly into an open polar sea lying beyond, and by going eastwardly he found a passage that ran into the sea with a depth of five hundred and forty feet. The water was quite warm, and a gulf stream was steadily setting out with a velocity of from four to six miles per hour. He pulled this passage in whale boats, and found it to be about eighteen miles wide. In the north part of this open sea he found nearly fresh leaves of plantains, bananas and other tropical plants flowing on the water, and showing that they had been off the trees only a short time.

These facts are sufficient to arouse public attention, and how can they be explained on any other hypothesis than that there exists an open polar sea, and perhaps a fine region of country beyond? The Alliance may know all about vicarious atonement, original sin, total depravity, the nature and deities of Deity, and the origin of creation, but of the Polar regions it don't talk very learnedly. It says:

"There exists on the map a point known as the north pole. For centuries men have braved the Arctic cold for the purpose of standing on that imaginary point. The nations have striven for the honor of placing their colors upon it. All the expeditions have ended in failure, and many men have died in the attempt to discover it. The latest attempt was made under the auspices of the New York Herald, whose proprietor fitted up the steamer 'Jeannette' with every appliance for arctic exploration. The commander, DeLong, had had experience in Arctic voyaging, and planned to temporarily colonize his crew in as high a latitude as he could reach and move towards the pole by sledges. This vessel, however, was caught in an ice pack and crushed, and again failure was marked against the attempt to reach the pole. We trust this useless expenditure of money and lives will now be stopped, and that the polar bear will be allowed unmolested possession of the north pole."

We have in this country several excellent spirit artists—those who are controlled by spirits to execute beautiful paintings. The Potts Brothers, of Harrisburgh, Pa., seem to be an exception to the general rule in this country; they simply place a large piece of drawing paper in a room, and then go about their ordinary business, and when they return after an absence of a few hours they find a portrait, landscape, or some scene in spirit life, photographed, as it were, upon it. The spirits improvise the material they use, and although the results of their labors do not exhibit a high degree of artistic merit, yet the method of execution is of a character to excite the wonder of the world. In Scotland there is a spirit artist possessing a high degree of merit, and of whom the *Medium and Daybreak* speaks as follows:

Mr. David Duguid was on a visit to his brother in Kirkcaldy, accompanied by his little boy. One day he went out for a ramble to Ravenscraig Castle, and while there was entranced, and made a rough sketch of the ruins. On returning he commenced to paint it on canvas of the size named above, working, as is his custom, in the trance-state. On three separate mornings he worked on it, when the picture appeared to be complete. He took it to Glasgow with him on his return home, and Mr. Bowman says he has touched it up a little at intervals extending over three years, always working in the trance-state. Sometimes he has procured the work in the usual spirit-clinic and sometimes alone. It is estimated that about twenty hours, altogether, have been occupied in producing this large and finely executed painting. Mr. Duguid was not trained as an artist, and cannot paint unless in the trance-state. In that way he has produced a great number of pictures, one of which may be seen in the Reading Room at the Spiritual Institution, 15 Southampton Row, London.

For a number of years the spirits have produced pictures, with pencil or paint, direct; that is, the medium's hand is not used at all, but the spirits materialize sufficiently to lay hold of the materials and produce the result in an incredibly short space of time. In respect to this form of mediumship Mr. A. Duguid writes:

"One evening, while permitted to sit in the Hated Circle, Glasgow, a painting done in this direct manner was given to me. It turned out to be a view of Ravenscraig Castle, a perfect copy of a large one." [Engraved by us this week] "but so small that it could be covered with a five shilling piece. A gentleman who was present at the sitting, and was going out to America, took it away with him as a souvenir of the indisputable power of spirits."

Comparatively little is known in regard to the Spirit world. The descriptions given are in reference to a region that can only be discerned by the spiritual eye, and those in material form whose spiritual vision has never been opened, can not, of course, form an adequate conception of the views discerned by the seer. However, we know

Address, **PAYTON SPENCE & Co.**
100 East 10th St. - New York City

Memories of Judge J. W. Edmonds and Dr. Robert Hare—"Let Pioneers be Remembered."

BY HON. THOMAS BARLOW.

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal.

As I was personally acquainted with Judge Edmonds and Dr. Robert Hare, and as they have made their impressions upon the age, and departed, I would say a few words applicable to their memory. They were both early pioneers, believers in and advocates of the cause of Spiritualism, and it is due to them that they be remembered by all believers in that faith. In their day it required great moral courage to be honest and open in their convictions of the truth of what they espoused. Nothing but a spirit of independent thought with honesty of heart allowed of that ridiculous idea of Spiritualism. When it involved the most important question possible for man to consider, it was met and denounced with contemptuous sneers, outlandish, false charges, and unscrupulous imputations of deception as well as of insanity, that no came since the allied manifestations of the days of the prophets, apostles and Jesus has aroused and realized. The church that should have been the first to enter upon investigation followed it with the bitterest denunciation and proscription; and professed Christians betrayed and read out of society as fools, lunatics and deceivers all who entertained an idea of its sacred truthfulness.

The prominence Judge Edmonds attained in the cause, is well known far and near to the Spiritualists. He was a man of reserved dignity and high standing of character, a sound and popular jurist, a member of the highest court of the State of New York. No one ever intimated anything impeaching his moral character or his purity or soundness of judgment as a jurist. His decisions were sound, and his word was accepted as of a mind of intelligence and light. But also for the nature and character of man, who should be governed by an honest rationality, and deliberate differential thought toward others, at least when professing to be governed by religious convictions. No sooner did the judge begin to express his faith in Spiritualism and his exalted joy in the proof of spiritual life and immortality as it developed itself, than he was denounced as a deluded, an insane, a bewildered and an evil working man. Whilst as a jurist he could walk abroad with honors and deference shown him by all who knew him, as a deluded Spiritualist he was avoided and treated with silent and often manifested contempt. But he neither hesitated to believe and think for himself nor feared the frowns of the church nor contempt of the world. His light and life at a later day somewhat abated the disrespect of him thus entertained by those who should have manifested more respect for religious truth.

He had better by far have been envied than disrespected and abused for his exalted belief by those who treated him as they did, as deluded and insane. Peace to his memory. He has left the records of his pen which will be as imperishable as those of an Isaiah, a David or a Solomon, and more convincing of the truth of immortality than the writings of a Paul, or teachings of the church.

I now will speak of

DR. ROBERT HARE.

The Doctor is too well known to the scientific and reading world to need any thing from my pen to give light on the subject. He was a member of the American Scientific Association, which embraced men of science of America and Europe, from the first meeting of its organization, and no one was more prominent or honored as a member or as a scientific man. All deferred to his opinions. He was a large, stately appearing man, sedate and thoughtful, of independence of character and very sociable with friendly acquaintances. His hair in latter days was of an iron gray and he appeared like a patriarch as he moved around in personal majesty. His words always fell upon my ears as of light and valuable instruction. He was bitter in debate against what he deemed untrue or unscientific, and perhaps too much so for the best policy or effect. This was as a result of his firm conviction of his thorough understanding of his subject. In 1864, at a convention of the association, having become interested in the subject of Spiritualism, he made a request of the members to attend the sittings of a lady medium whose presence he had secured at his room, for the purpose of investigation. But his proposition was received with sneers and suggestions of disreputable respect, which, however, he received quietly and uncomplainingly. Well do I remember the unmanly treatment he received. I felt hurt at the display of illiberality and respect of men of science, of the great question of everlasting life requiring investigation at their hands, and of vastly more importance than any other subject they could inquire into. But it passed off in that manner, and no one accepted the invitation. In 1865, when the association again met at Providence, Rhode Island, the Doctor again made a like request, but met with the same treatment and refusal to accept the invitation, and the old man took it calmly and submissively.

At an early day I availed myself of the privilege of conversing with him on the subject, and when he found that I was free to inquire and listen, he was much pleased and very free to communicate. He aged countenance lighted up as with youth when I made the request. He said that like others, he had for years looked upon Spiritualism as a humbug, a deception, a juggler, and like others refused to listen or inquire. But when his great rival in the scientific world, Faraday of England, had given it attention and declared its motive power to be of electric or magnetic influence, he concluded to investigate and test the views of his scientific rival. The Doctor was as learned in this branch of the science as any living man. He said he got his lady medium, a table tipper, began and prosecuted his experiments and tests of electricity and magnetism, to a satisfactory extent and "as a result (said he), I was fooled in every test," and was convinced that magnetism or electricity had nothing to do with the physical power display.

Then there was demonstrated to him an unseen, unknown power, and so that I was convinced," said he. Next was the fact of that power being governed by a responsive intelligence, and he added, "I was carried irresistibly to the conviction and conclusion, that in the background was a secret intelligence, far better name to give it than spiritism. I was irresistibly convinced," said he. He detailed to me the series of his tests which were scrutinizing and

scientific, in all of which he was thwarted.

In 1866 the association met again in the city of Albany. Near the close of the session, one day when the large assembly chamber was crowded with members, ladies and gentlemen, and Professor Caswell, of Brown University, in Providence, was presiding in the chair, Professor Rogers, a distinguished scientist, with Dr. Hare, came arm-in-arm along the aisle, through the crowd directly in front of the chair, approached near the presiding officer and stopped. The doctor stood bare-headed, with hat in hand, grave and silent, whilst Prof. Rogers addressed the chair substantially as follows: "Mr. President, our venerable and honorable member of this association, who stands beside me, in these his advanced years, has given his attention to what is termed Spiritualism, and from his investigations has been convinced of its truth, and feels an ardent solicitude that others of his scientific brotherhood should be induced to investigate it also; and in order to give a brief history of what has wrought the convictions in him, he would ask it as a favor that the association now give him one half hour that he may address them." These words had scarcely passed the lips of the speaker, before a member of the society (whose name on his account I suppress) sprang hastily upon his feet and passionately proclaimed: "Yes, I move that he have one half hour, but that it be at some *inconspicuous* hour," and sat down. The great naturalist, Louis Agassiz, who sat at a little distance away, instantly sprang to his feet with flushed countenance and with all but tears in his eyes, and with agitated but bold voice cried out: "Mr. President, I cannot, I will not hear our venerable brother, Dr. Robert Hare, thus abused! What! he be sent to an insane asylum to be heard in the expression of his opinions? I will not silently suffer the imputation to be thus cast upon him. No! no! I move that he have the time he asks, and that we give it to him now." At this the former gentleman arose and attempted an apology for what he had said, but the audience quickly hushed him down and I heartily joined in the hushing, though I sat immediately before him.

Then Prof. Mitchell, of the Cincinnati Observatory, who sat directly in front of me, arose quickly and expressed his regret for the unpleasant aspects of the affair, and said as a friend to science he would not hesitate investigating anything that might be worthy of attention, and as the matter stood, he would second the motion that the Doctor have his half hour. "I am a Christian believer," said he, "have given no attention to Spiritualism, as called, but as a friend to truth I am free and will think and inquire." Then came Prof. Davis, of West Point. He said he was opposed to having religious or political subjects brought before the society, but would be happy to confer the privilege upon his honored and venerable friend, Dr. Robert Hare, of a hearing, and to render it all satisfactory and keep the society clear from religious matters, he moved that the society first adjourn its session, and the Doctor have his time. This proposition was promptly accepted, and in a short time the Doctor had his privilege before a full house and listening audience. Among those present sat several of the city orthodox clergymen, whom I knew well, and it was a school to me to see them indulge in self-complacent smiles of contempt when the doctor detailed some of his tests and the questions he propounded to his medium, and the answers he obtained.

There was Dr. Hare, possessing more truthful and scientific knowledge (figuring in common figurative parlance) in his little finger, than the brains of the whole clerical fraternity present, yet he was made or viewed as a subject of pitiful ridicule and delirium bordering on lunacy. Said the doctor, in substance: "I am nearly eighty years of age, and for nearly that long period of time the future has been dim and dark to me. I could carry myself no further than the grave, nor could I find any evidence warranting a speculative belief in immortality, or a spiritual nature. But now, as it were, the windows of heaven were open to my vision and beams of fulgent light are pouring down upon me giving me the positive assurance I am never to die, but always to live. It is not merely to prospect, but to convince some or all of the truth of life hereafter. If any of you have a happy faith of any kind of immortality, I would not on any account disturb that faith, for whether based upon a religion of truth or error, it can in no wise affect the realities of the future. Immortality is a fact and not the fruit of any belief. We are to live. It is the one who has no satisfactory belief in a future life that I would convert to the faith based upon knowledge that I enjoy."

Of an independent spirit and in the fullest enjoyment of his belief, the subject of Spiritualism was his continuous happy theme of conversation, at all times and in all places, before believers or unbelievers, priests or laymen; and I never knew how beautiful a picture could be portrayed of the benevolent character and lovely nature of Jesus until I heard him portray it. It was no orthodox view, but one of his humanity, his practical goodness, moral purity and loveliness. Never was St. John more happy in his ecstasy, than was Prof. Hare seemingly in his confident belief of a spiritual existence hereafter. The apostles were told, could not believe "for joy," when the subject of the resurrection was favorably presented to their minds, and the joy of the doctor seemed full, whenever his ear was addressed, and his lips were opened on the subject. "My mother has appeared and spoken to me in maternal accents that touched my heart," said he, "though she departed long ago." He gave me some beautiful poetry written for him from the Spirit world that was beautiful indeed. He, too, has left the records of his pen in attestation of what he saw, heard and knew, from the unseen world, and although those who confess a faith, which it realized and impressed upon the mind, as unyielding truth would drive any person whose heart is of flesh and not of stone, to insanity or despair, may call such men as Judge Edmonds and Dr. Hare crazy for claiming to have found proof positive of a life eternal, God is none the less true, nor truth any the less glorious.

Canastota, N. Y., Jan. 9th, 1889.

A Correction.

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal:

In your last issue I noticed a criticism by Mr. J. G. Jackson concerning a statement made by Mr. A. J. Davis, as reported by Mrs. B. W. VanHorn and printed in your *JOURNAL* some weeks ago. I have the pleasure of the acquaintance of both Mr. Davis and Mrs. VanHorn, and with both I have conversed in relation to the statement and the criticism. I find that Mr. Jackson's learned (scientific) remarks were evolved by a mistake in the report, which Mrs. VanHorn prepared for the press from her own

notes, aided for the most part by memory of Mr. Davis's discourse. The statement he made was substantially this: "The Moon is not old, but comparatively a new body. It is in a mineral stage, and will be for a long period. The first exhalation of the mineral constituents is of the consistency of starch; a metalloid or salt in many places miles deep. In the order of progress, water will come as a further development, then vegetation and ultimately animal organizations."

That man is an inconsistent investigator who adheres to science alone, denying the results of clairvoyance. The first deals with external phenomena purely, and has times without number been convicted of the grossest mistakes. The second devoted to the investigation of the interior life of things, has as often discovered truths which science has finally been compelled to accept.

JUSTITIA.

Col. Ingersoll.

ORATION AT A CHILD'S GRAVE.

WASHINGTON, D. C., Jan. 9.—In a remote corner of the Congressional Cemetery yesterday afternoon, a small group of people with uncovered heads were ranged around a newly-opened grave. They included Detective and Mrs. George O. Miller and family and friends, who had gathered to witness the burial of the former's bright little son Harry, a recent victim of diphtheria. As the casket rested upon the trestles there was a painful pause, broken only by the mother's sobs, until the undertaker advanced toward a stout, dour-complexioned gentleman in the party and whispered to him, the words being inaudible to the lookers-on. This gentleman was Colonel Robert G. Ingersoll, a friend of the Millers, who had attended the funeral at their request. He shook his head when the undertaker first addressed him, and then said suddenly, "Does Mrs. Miller desire it?"

The undertaker gave an affirmative nod. Mr. Miller looked appealingly toward the distinguished orator, and then Col. Ingersoll advanced to the side of the grave, made a motion denoting a desire for silence, and, in a voice of exquisite cadence, delivered one of his characteristic eulogies for the dead. The scene was intensely dramatic. A fine drizzling rain was falling, and every head was bent and every ear turned to catch the impassioned words of eloquence and hope that fell from the lips of the famed orator.

Col. Ingersoll was unprotected by either hat or umbrella, and his invocation thrilled his hearers with awe, each eye that had previously been bedimmed with tears brightening and sobs becoming hushed. The Colonel said:

MY FRIENDS: I know how vain it is to guide a grief with words, and yet I wish to take from every grave its fear. Here in this world, where life and death are equal kings, all should be brave enough to meet what all have met. The future has been filled with fear, trained the wondrous tree of life the buds and blossoms fall with ripened fruit, and in the common bed of earth patriarchs and babes sleep side by side. Why should we fear that which will come to all that is? We cannot tell. We do not know which is the greatest blessing, life or death. We cannot say that death is not a good. We do not know whether the grave is the end of this life or the door of another, or whether the night here is not somewhere else a dawn. Neither can we tell which is the more fortunate, the child dying in its mother's arms before its lips have learned to form a word or he who journeys all the length of life's uneven road, painfully taking the last slow step with staff and crutch. Every cradle asks us "Whence?" and every coffin "Whither?" The poor barbarian weeping above his dead can answer the question as intelligently and satisfactorily as the robed priest of the most authentic creed. The fearful ignorance of the one is just as consoling as the learned and unmeaning words of the other. No man standing where the horizon of a life has touched a grave has any right to prophesy a future filled with pain and tears. It may be that death gives all there is of worth to life. If those who press and strain against our hearts could never die, perhaps that love would wither from the earth. Maybe a common faith leads from out the paths between our hearts the weeds of selfishness, and I should rather live and love where death is king, than have eternal life where love is not. Another life is naught, unless we know and love again the ones who love us here. They who stand with breaking hearts around this little grave need have no fear. The largest and the nobler faith in all that is, and is to be, tells us that death, even at its worst, is only perfect rest. We know that through the common wants of life, the needs and duties of each hour, their grief will lessen day by day until at last these graves will be to them a place of rest and peace, almost of joy. There is for them this consolation. The dead do not suffer. If they live again their lives will surely be as good as ours. We have no fear: we are all children of the same mother and the same fate awaits us all. We, too, have our religion, and it is this: "Help for the living, hope for the dead."

At the conclusion of the eloquent oration the little coffin was deposited in its last resting place covered with flowers.

Judge Barlow is Delighted.

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal: The proceedings of the Church Congress as published by you delight me. They took me by surprise that so praiseworthy a step had been ventured upon by prominent persons identified with the Episcopal church. Verily, light is passing the portals and entering the dark chambers of a system of benighted worship in our land. It is indeed hopeful and very desirable that the example set by those inquirers should be followed by all who would bless the world with a more enlightened Christianity, and a more truthful understanding of pure and unadorned religion. Let documents of that kind be scattered broadcast over the land. We must obtain some for this part of the vineyard.

Canastota, Jan. 9, 1889.

Elegance and Purity.

Ladies who appreciate elegance and purity are using Parker's Hair Balsam. It is the best article sold for restoring gray hair to its original color, beauty and lustre.

For children there is absolutely no morally except example, either narrated or seen.

A Varied Performance.

Many wonder how Parker's Glycer Tonic can perform such varied cures, thinking it simply a case of ginger, when in fact it is made from many valuable medicines which act beneficially on every diseased organ. See other column.

Mr. B. F. Underwood, editor of the *Index* of Boston, Mass., lectured at Union Park Hall, Sunday evening, to a comfortably filled house, although it was a stormy evening. Mr. Underwood introduced Mr. Underwood to the audience, in a few well chosen, felicitous remarks, saying that Mr. U. was one of the free thinkers whom he was proud to call friend, and in whose lectures and writings he always found food for thought and instruction. Mr. Underwood then responded by saying that more than twenty years since he read Mr. Tuttle's "Arcana of Nature," which he pronounced a very remarkable book, one of the very best, if not the best, put forth by any Spiritualist, and he was sorry to say, not yet fully appreciated by a great many Spiritualists; that at that early day Mr. Tuttle advanced the theory of evolution, and even anticipated partially some of those discoveries which have made Darwin famous. He then gave his lecture upon Radicalism and Conservatism, which was listened to by the audience with profound attention.

He enumerated the important history of human progress, and dwelt on the relative influence of the radical and conservative forces in the intellectual social and moral development of the enlightened nations of the world. He made discontent, based upon a perception of error and wrong and a disposition to substitute for them truth and right, the essence of Radicalism. He ascribed to the radical spirit and principle all the great onward steps in the career of historical development, sketching in illustration, a number of scientific and social reforms, but at the same time recognizing the need and value of the conservative element which was the sure guarantee of the permanence in individual character and the social organization, of all that is inaugurated and accomplished by radicalism. Socrates, Jesus, Mohammed, Luther, Jefferson and Paine, Garibaldi and Gladstone, were ranked among the great typical radicals of history. John Stuart Mill and Herbert Spencer were regarded as representatives in philosophical radicalism, and Darwin, Huxley, Hecckel and Wallace as noble specimens of the radical spirit in science.

The construction of the sentences in the Japanese translation of the Scriptures is decidedly perplexing to those who may not remember that the language reads from right to left. For instance, the sentence, "There was a man sent from God whose name was John," in the Japanese is thus arranged, "God from John called man sent was."

The Interior says that the wandering evangelist, who sadly inquires, "What is the state of your soul?" should be gently lifted by the collar and invited out, very fast, into the open air. This would be rough on many of the lay brethren of those churches who seek notoriety through so-called revivals.

Business Notices.

If persons knew the character of the cheap babbling powder sold, there are very few who would order the adulterated article to Dr. Price's Pure Cream Baking Powder.

H. P. TOWNSEND lectures on subjects pertaining to general reform and the science of Spiritualism. Attends funerals. Telegraphic address, Cuylen, O. P. O. address, Berlin Heights, Ohio.

While Dr. Price's True Flavoring Extracts are full measure, strong and pure, other extracts are short nearly one-half what they are said to contain—bottles made to look large.

REPAIRED. Answered by R. W. Hunt, No. 1827 Broadway, N. Y. Terms: \$3 and three 3 cent postage stamps. Money refunded if not answered. Send for explanatory circular. 41-3317

THE WONDERFUL HEALER AND CHAIRVOYANT.—Diagnoses by letter.—Enclose lock of patient's hair and \$1.00. Give the name and sex. Remedies sent by mail to all parts. Circular of testimonials and system of practice sent free on application. Address: Dr. M. M. MONROE, M. D., P. O. Box 3619 Boston, Mass.

A DELICIOUS DINNER, from a well-dressed lady or gentleman, is always admired, and Dr. Price's Aromatic Bouquet, Peppermint, or Floral Riches will produce that desirable effect.

A CARD.—During the next six months there will be a large number of people out of employment on account of the drought; in some parts of the country there is a great deal of suffering. There are plenty of men and women in this country, who, if some friend would put them in the way of earning two or three hundred dollars during the winter months, would be grateful for a lifetime. A large Manufacturing Company in New York are now prepared to start persons of either sex in a new business. The business is honorable and legitimate (no peddling or book canvassing), \$50 per month and expenses paid. So, if you are out of employment, send your name and address at once to The Wallace Co., 60 Warren St., New York. The Household and Farm in its issue of October says, "The offer made by this Company (who are one of the most reliable in this city) is the best ever made to the unemployed." The Wallace Co. make a special offer to readers of this paper who will write them at once, and who can give good references.

CHAIROVYANT EXAMINATIONS FROM LONG OR HATE.—Dr. Butterfield will write you a clear, pointed and correct diagnosis of your disease, its causes, progress, and the prospect of a radical cure. Examines the mind as well as the body. Enclose One Dollar, with name and age. Address: E. F. BUTTERFIELD, M. D., Syracuse, N. Y. CORN EXTRACT OAKS OF FEELS. 97-15

Cottage Library—Popular Stories 1 Cent Each

- | | | |
|---------------------|---------------------|---------------------|
| 11 The Boy's Story. | 21 The Boy's Story. | 31 The Boy's Story. |
| 12 The Boy's Story. | 22 The Boy's Story. | 32 The Boy's Story. |
| 13 The Boy's Story. | 23 The Boy's Story. | 33 The Boy's Story. |
| 14 The Boy's Story. | 24 The Boy's Story. | 34 The Boy's Story. |
| 15 The Boy's Story. | 25 The Boy's Story. | 35 The Boy's Story. |
| 16 The Boy's Story. | 26 The Boy's Story. | 36 The Boy's Story. |
| 17 The Boy's Story. | 27 The Boy's Story. | 37 The Boy's Story. |
| 18 The Boy's Story. | 28 The Boy's Story. | 38 The Boy's Story. |
| 19 The Boy's Story. | 29 The Boy's Story. | 39 The Boy's Story. |
| 20 The Boy's Story. | 30 The Boy's Story. | 40 The Boy's Story. |
- If you will name this paper and order at once, we will send you the first copy free. We will not be responsible for any loss or damage to the paper. We will not be responsible for any loss or damage to the paper. We will not be responsible for any loss or damage to the paper.

Colonel Ingersoll is evidently progressing. His address at a child's grave, as reported on our 8th page, has more spiritual connection with it than his lectures generally have.

"More Light about the House we live in," is the title of a pamphlet (33 pages), just issued by N. B. Wolfe, M. D., of Cincinnati, Ohio. Price 10 cents. The Doctor is an eminent physician, and fully capable of furnishing "light" on any subject upon which he writes. He is the author of that excellent work, "Startling Facts in Modern Spiritualism."



THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY.

FOR RHEUMATISM.

Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains.

Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals St. Jacobs Oil as a safe, sure, simple and cheap External Remedy. A trial entails but the comparatively trifling outlay of 50 Cents, and every one who uses it will have clear and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGEL & CO.,

Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

21 30 17 8

PSYCHOMETRY.

Mrs. Cora L. B. Rogers (late Decker) continues the practice of Psychometry at her residence, 25 East 5th St., New York. Terms: Personal interviews (1 hour) at home, two dollars; written questions, 50 cents; mineral or metallic examinations, 10 cents. Send for circular, which gives full particulars in Psychometry and Mesmerism by P. L. B. Rogers, New York.

21 Chromo, Shell, Comic, Rose, Scroll, etc. cards. 250 made in case 10c. Potter & Co., Monticello, Ct. 61 3 24 2

FREE

For Ten Cents, new edition. One month sold in two weeks. Write for it. 100,000 copies. New York.

21 10 24

A Book of Rare Originality, entitled

PRACTICAL LIFE

The great problem solved. The individual carefully considers the use of his responsibility upon matrimony, and to Education, Home Society, Education, Amusement, Dress, Love, Marriage, Success, etc. etc. This book is a complete guide to the young man and woman, and contains the most valuable information on all subjects connected with life. It is a book of rare originality, and is a book of rare value. It is a book of rare interest, and is a book of rare importance. It is a book of rare beauty, and is a book of rare charm. It is a book of rare power, and is a book of rare influence. It is a book of rare wisdom, and is a book of rare knowledge. It is a book of rare truth, and is a book of rare justice. It is a book of rare love, and is a book of rare mercy. It is a book of rare grace, and is a book of rare glory. It is a book of rare peace, and is a book of rare joy. It is a book of rare hope, and is a book of rare faith. It is a book of rare charity, and is a book of rare kindness. It is a book of rare gentleness, and is a book of rare meekness. It is a book of rare patience, and is a book of rare self-control. It is a book of rare temperance, and is a book of rare sobriety. It is a book of rare purity, and is a book of rare holiness. It is a book of rare righteousness, and is a book of rare goodness. It is a book of rare beauty, and is a book of rare charm. It is a book of rare power, and is a book of rare influence. It is a book of rare wisdom, and is a book of rare knowledge. It is a book of rare truth, and is a book of rare justice. It is a book of rare love, and is a book of rare mercy. It is a book of rare grace, and is a book of rare glory. It is a book of rare peace, and is a book of rare joy. It is a book of rare hope, and is a book of rare faith. It is a book of rare charity, and is a book of rare kindness. It is a book of rare gentleness, and is a book of rare meekness. It is a book of rare patience, and is a book of rare self-control. It is a book of rare temperance, and is a book of rare sobriety. It is a book of rare purity, and is a book of rare holiness. It is a book of rare righteousness, and is a book of rare goodness. It is a book of rare beauty, and is a book of rare charm. It is a book of rare power, and is a book of rare influence. It is a book of rare wisdom, and is a book of rare knowledge. It is a book of rare truth, and is a book of rare justice. It is a book of rare love, and is a book of rare mercy. It is a book of rare grace, and is a book of rare glory. It is a book of rare peace, and is a book of rare joy. It is a book of rare hope, and is a book of rare faith. It is a book of rare charity, and is a book of rare kindness. It is a book of rare gentleness, and is a book of rare meekness. It is a book of rare patience, and is a book of rare self-control. It is a book of rare temperance, and is a book of rare sobriety. It is a book of rare purity, and is a book of rare holiness. It is a book of rare righteousness, and is a book of rare goodness. It is a book of rare beauty, and is a book of rare charm. It is a book of rare power, and is a book of rare influence. It is a book of rare wisdom, and is a book of rare knowledge. It is a book of rare truth, and is a book of rare justice. It is a book of rare love, and is a book of rare mercy. It is a book of rare grace, and is a book of rare glory. It is a book of rare peace, and is a book of rare joy. It is a book of rare hope, and is a book of rare faith. It is a book of rare charity, and is a book of rare kindness. It is a book of rare gentleness, and is a book of rare meekness. It is a book of rare patience, and is a book of rare self-control. It is a book of rare temperance, and is a book of rare sobriety. It is a book of rare purity, and is a book of rare holiness. It is a book of rare righteousness, and is a book of rare goodness. It is a book of rare beauty, and is a book of rare charm. It is a book of rare power, and is a book of rare influence. It is a book of rare wisdom, and is a book of rare knowledge. It is a book of rare truth, and is a book of rare justice. It is a book of rare love, and is a book of rare mercy. It is a book of rare grace, and is a book of rare glory. It is a book of rare peace, and is a book of rare joy. It is a book of rare hope, and is a book of rare faith. It is a book of rare charity, and is a book of rare kindness. It is a book of rare gentleness, and is a book of rare meekness. It is a book of rare patience, and is a book of rare self-control. It is a book of rare temperance, and is a book of rare sobriety. It is a book of rare purity, and is a book of rare holiness. It is a book of rare righteousness, and is a book of rare goodness. It is a book of rare beauty, and is a book of rare charm. It is a book of rare power, and is a book of rare influence. It is a book of rare wisdom, and is a book of rare knowledge. It is a book of rare truth, and is a book of rare justice. It is a book of rare love, and is a book of rare mercy. It is a book of rare grace, and is a book of rare glory. It is a book of rare peace, and is a book of rare joy. It is a book of rare hope, and is a book of rare faith. It is a book of rare charity, and is a book of rare kindness. It is a book of rare gentleness, and is a book of rare meekness. It is a book of rare patience, and is a book of rare self-control. It is a book of rare temperance, and is a book of rare sobriety. It is a book of rare purity, and is a book of rare holiness. It is a book of rare righteousness, and is a book of rare goodness. It is a book of rare beauty, and is a book of rare charm. It is a book of rare power, and is a book of rare influence. It is a book of rare wisdom, and is a book of rare knowledge. It is a book of rare truth, and is a book of rare justice. It is a book of rare love, and is a book of rare mercy. It is a book of rare grace, and is a book of rare glory. It is a book of rare peace, and is a book of rare joy. It is a book of rare hope, and is a book of rare faith. It is a book of rare charity, and is a book of rare kindness. It is a book of rare gentleness, and is a book of rare meekness. It is a book of rare patience, and is a book of rare self-control. It is a book of rare temperance, and is a book of rare sobriety. It is a book of rare purity, and is a book of rare holiness. It is a book of rare righteousness, and is a book of rare goodness. It is a book of rare beauty, and is a book of rare charm. It is a book of rare power, and is a book of rare influence. It is a book of rare wisdom, and is a book of rare knowledge. It is a book of rare truth, and is a book of rare justice. It is a book of rare love, and is a book of rare mercy. It is a book of rare grace, and is a book of rare glory. It is a book of rare peace, and is a book of rare joy. It is a book of rare hope, and is a book of rare faith. It is a book of rare charity, and is a book of rare kindness. It is a book of rare gentleness, and is a book of rare meekness. It is a book of rare patience, and is a book of rare self-control. It is a book of rare temperance, and is a book of rare sobriety. It is a book of rare purity, and is a book of rare holiness. It is a book of rare righteousness, and is a book of rare goodness. It is a book of rare beauty, and is a book of rare charm. It is a book of rare power, and is a book of rare influence. It is a book of rare wisdom, and is a book of rare knowledge. It is a book of rare truth, and is a book of rare justice. It is a book of rare love, and is a book of rare mercy. It is a book of rare grace, and is a book of rare glory. It is a book of rare peace, and is a book of rare joy. It is a book of rare hope, and is a book of rare faith. It is a book of rare charity, and is a book of rare kindness. It is a book of rare gentleness, and is a book of rare meekness. It is a book of rare patience, and is a book of rare self-control. It is a book of rare temperance, and is a book of rare sobriety. It is a book of rare purity, and is a book of rare holiness. It is a book of rare righteousness, and is a book of rare goodness. It is a book of rare beauty, and is a book of rare charm. It is a book of rare power, and is a book of rare influence. It is a book of rare wisdom, and is a book of rare knowledge. It is a book of rare truth, and is a book of rare justice. It is a book of rare love, and is a book of rare mercy. It is a book of rare grace, and is a book of rare glory. It is a book of rare peace, and is a book of rare joy. It is a book of rare hope, and is a book of rare faith. It is a book of rare charity, and is a book of rare kindness. It is a book of rare gentleness, and is a book of rare meekness. It is a book of rare patience, and is a book of rare self-control. It is a book of rare temperance, and is a book of rare sobriety. It is a book of rare purity, and is a book of rare holiness. It is a book of rare righteousness, and is a book of rare goodness. It is a book of rare beauty, and is a book of rare charm. It is a book of rare power, and is a book of rare influence. It is a book of rare wisdom, and is a book of rare knowledge. It is a book of rare truth, and is a book of rare justice. It is a book of rare love, and is a book of rare mercy. It is a book of rare grace, and is a book of rare glory. It is a book of rare peace, and is a book of rare joy. It is a book of rare hope, and is a book of rare faith. It is a book of rare charity, and is a book of rare kindness. It is a book of rare gentleness, and is a book of rare meekness. It is a book of rare patience, and is a book of rare self-control. It is a book of rare temperance, and is a book of rare sobriety. It is a book of rare purity, and is a book of rare holiness. It is a book of rare righteousness, and is a book of rare goodness. It is a book of rare beauty, and is a book of rare charm. It is a book of rare power, and is a book of rare influence. It is a book of rare wisdom, and is a book of rare knowledge. It is a book of rare truth, and is a book of rare justice. It is a book of rare love, and is a book of rare mercy. It is a book of rare grace, and is a book of rare glory. It is a book of rare peace, and is a book of rare joy. It is a book of rare hope, and is a book of rare faith. It is a book of rare charity, and is a book of rare kindness. It is a book of rare gentleness, and is a book of rare meekness. It is a book of rare patience, and is a book of rare self-control. It is a book of rare temperance, and is a book of rare sobriety. It is a book of rare purity, and is a book of rare holiness. It is a book of rare righteousness, and is a book of rare goodness. It is a book of rare beauty, and is a book of rare charm. It is a book of rare power, and is a book of rare influence. It is a book of rare wisdom, and is a book of rare knowledge. It is a book of rare truth, and is a book of rare justice. It is a book of rare love, and is a book of rare mercy. It is a book of rare grace, and is a book of rare glory. It is a book of rare peace, and is a book of rare joy. It is a book of rare hope, and is a book of

ROMANCE AND GENERAL REFORM.

VOL. XXXI

JOHN C. BUNDY, EDITOR AND
PRINTMASTER.

CHICAGO, JANUARY 28, 1882

\$2.50 IN ADVANCE.

NO 22

THIRD PAGE—Spiritual Laws. Spiritual Communications. Old Age.

SECOND PAGE—Mormonism in the Light of Spiritualism—The Utah Reform Movement. Negro Teachers and Negro Baptists. Proof of Fraudulent Materialists—A Correction—The Church Congress. Spiritual View of the Character of Gulson and His Motives. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

THIRD PAGE—Woman and the Homeless. Book Reviews. Partial List of Magazines for February Received. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

FOURTH PAGE—Notice to Subscribers. Split Pseudon. Psychology—The Past and Present. Spiritualism in Utah. Inside View of the Condition of the Churches. He Knows too Much for a Preacher. The Psychological Section for January. The Way to Draw a Crowd. Our Exchange.

FIFTH PAGE—John Welches Falls into Line, and takes his Place in the Ranks of Those who Oppose Fraud. Special Notice—Miscellaneous Advertisements.

SIXTH PAGE—Savior Mother. Preceptivists. Infant Master, What? Unseal Nas Grove Association. Circles. The Jews in Europe. Hilde Hamer. Worms. Hobbling One's Benevolence of Oil. Beef Tea not Wholemeal Food. Answering with Glib. Sex Development in Nature. He Managed to Eat Roast Apples All the Year. Angels' Visits. Notes and Extracts.

SEVENTH PAGE—Sedition. List of Prominent Books for sale at the office of the Helio-Philosophical Journal.

EIGHTH PAGE—Miscellaneous Advertisements.

NINTH PAGE—Abraham Herz—A Story for the Children. One Woman's Work. Lecture on Mediums. West Side Society of Spiritualists. Miscellaneous Advertisements.

Spiritual Lawn.

BY MRS. MARIA M. KING

NO. 8.

To the Editor of the *Religio-Philosophical Journal*:

Man is an enigma to himself. He finds himself with powers he can no more fathom than he can pierce the uttermost bounds of space with his material vision, and yet so confined within his narrow sphere of life, so limited in his powers of perception and conception, that he seems to himself a creature like the moth or worm, strut up within a shell or groping under ground for something to engage his faculties. But if, perchance, in his uneasy turnings he breaks forth into the light of day and the liberty of the upper air, and finds he has wings wherewith he may soar above the vapory atmosphere that hangs thick over his whilom dwelling, and uses his pinions for flight, he tasks in ecstacy in the sunshine, and without cautious noting of his bearings, he is apt to lose himself in his ramblings, so delightful to him is this liberty of roaming.

The world of truths and principles upon which the human intellect directs its energies once it has found liberty to think, after finding freedom from bondage, is bewildering to the mental vision, like the broad light of noonday to one just emerging from darkness. The tendency is to grasp at too much at once, so failing to get at the right starting point of inquiry from which alone true progress is possible. In the realm of spiritual laws and methods this tendency has been particularly observable in this age. Nor is it strange, considering the materiality of the great mass of minds in all ages including the present, that in this science of spirit, crooked paths have been made to what truths have been discovered, taking into account the law that spiritual things are spiritually discerned. Spirituality of the kind that is enlightenment to the intellect, creating susceptibility to mental stimulation, so opening the avenues of thought that reach into the causes of things, has been lacking in the formation of many of the systems of thought of the past and present. This want reveals itself in the shallow philology of most of the religious schools and in the materialistic tendency of scientific thought, being also very noticeable in the theories put forth in many quarters as principles of the spiritual philosophy. Problems of deep import relating to spiritual things have too often been given an interpretation as totally unwarranted by the facts of established science, human experience and genuine philosophy as any interpretation of nature given in the old religious records or creeds, the authorities of religious devotees of to-day. In the opinion of many devotees of Spiritualism, mediums alone are fully qualified to solve the questions relating thereto, whose dicta it would be presumptuous to dispute. Now, with all due consideration for the high position mediumship holds among the legitimate means of advancing man's knowledge of truth, it is just to remark, that there are so many elements in the problem of mediumship, that the greatest caution is requisite when it is to be used as an interpreter of nature a means of revealing things deep and momentous, hid-

den from the common understanding. The error above noticed lies in a misapprehension of the true scope of mental mediumship, the relative nature and powers of an inspired as compared to an uninspired intellect.

The principle that inspiration is a stimulation of what there is in a subject—that mediumship is the quickening of the sensibilities or the faculties of an individual, not in any sense supplying faculties not possessed before, is becoming well understood among inquirers into this philosophy. Those naturally clairvoyant, for instance, are the best subjects for development as seers, healers, etc., thus illustrating the related fact, that those naturally highly intelligent and the cultured are the best subjects for mental mediumship. The best previous preparation for development as a medium for the revelation or discussion of great truths, philosophic principles, or scientific facts, is the inherent capacity of mind to comprehend principles, and the culture that makes a mind susceptible to the impress of great truths in a way to give them just expression, combined with a proper degree of sensitiveness. The fact that illiterate youth of both sexes and older persons of moderate culture have been chosen by spirits and developed as expositors of principles, does not alter this law; and the fact remains, which is its verification, that these same developed philosophers have made many mistakes, especially in their incipency during the period when they were under special training for their mature stage of mediumship. The inexperience or ignorance of mankind in this thing of mediumistic training and teaching, has caused them generally to class all the teachings of mediums together as equally reliable—their earlier with their later, without considering what is a significant truth, that the earlier are apt to be like the efforts of a student just entering upon his studies, while the later are apt to be (but unfortunately are not always) like those of the student well learned.

To suppose that philosophy or science, the facts of nature or history, are to find correct expression through a medium all uncultivated in intellect, non-conversant with the terms and methods of science and philosophy, with mind unexperienced by a knowledge of men and things, and with a development as superficial as the mind itself when seized upon for control, is to suppose what is as utterly out of the question as that an infant can by being prompted by a philosopher philosophically expound his views. The child able to articulate words might repeat verbatim what was put into his mouth, but a medium must do more than this; he or she must have a brain sufficiently comprehensive to catch the impress of a thought before it can give it expression. In other words, the medium's brain must be able to give an answering impulse to a thought that is sought to be impressed upon it or it cannot catch its impression. There must be like magnetic centres of thought, then, or the affinity is lacking which is the condition of transmission of impressions of any character upon a human subject.

Development of mental mediumship is to the mind what that of physical mediumship is to the body. It is the creation of susceptibility to thought magnetism of the quality desired, which requires a long process of education and spiritualization of the intellect, to make it readily receptive to truth by the unfoldment of its own powers of perception. The cultivated and spiritualized intellect meets the thought of the cultured spirit prompter, as the prepared soil meets the seed cast into it, or as the physical medium, well developed and magnetically strong, meets the spirit force poured upon him. A Newton or a Monck must be magnetically qualified in themselves to receive their development and the impetus to healing which makes them giants in their particular field of labor. This constitutes their development—making the most of their own inborn magnetic force.

Impossible things are not to be expected of mediumship. "Ye cannot gather grapes of thorns or figs of thistles." So many attempts to do this have been made and with pretended success, that Spiritualism has been made, in the estimation of many, a jumble of contradictions and absurdities, than which, the "Arabian Nights" is not

more inconsistent in some particulars." But, what are we to do," says one, "reject mediocrity altogether as a teacher?" Judge of it as a teacher as you would of other teachers. Reject the crude, the uncultivated, that which is false to human experience and ascertained truth, attributing its failures to inefficiency of the subject under control—which presupposes both subject and prompter—not to mediocrity itself properly brought into regulation.

Here the question suggests itself—can mediumship be so perfected in any individual as to be an infallible exponent of the thought of a spirit? This admits the same answer as the following: Can one human intellect be so perfectly adapted to another by the developing process that the thought of that other can pass through it unalloyed, as if cast in the same mold? The answer is evident. One individuality cannot so lose itself in another as to think that other's exact thoughts, use his terms of speech or reach another exactly the same conclusions from like premises. Here again we see that a medium's mentality must be an element in the communication, given through him. Why do investigators of nature differ as to the significance of phenomena or facts patent to all? Why the differences of opinion among men? Simply because minds are so diverse, made so by education and constitution. Mediumship is the apt illustration of this law, exhibiting the idiosyncrasies of mind and the inefficiency of unqualified mentality in bold relief, likewise the surprising attributes of humanity unfolded to the capacity which a high, a reliable mediumship demands. The whole matter resolves itself into this, which, spirits and mediums do not cease to reiterate: Mediumship is to be regarded as a helper to truth, not an infallible guide to it.

Spiritual Communications

NO. 4

In the month of Sept., 1880, Dr. Joseph Edson, of Geneva, was sitting in his own house, and at his own table in company with a medium, when the following communication was given:

"Give Mr. Ward cinnamon tea, and when you have another case, give it to begin with and you will save the patient. Dr. Ackley."

Dr. Ackley was possessed of a physical body in Cleveland a few years since. At the time the above message was given Dr. Edson (brother of Miss S. Edson who served in the Gardfield family) was treating Almon Ward of Geneva, for "Bright's disease." The doctor, the family friends and neighbors, and Mr. Ward himself, had given up all hopes of his recovery. He had made his will, which document was drawn on Sunday by a Congregationalist justice of the peace, he going five miles for the purpose. It was deemed unsafe to wait until another day as the patient was very near "death's blessed door." Dr. Edson prepared the best cinnamon he could find, and went forthwith to the patient. Mr. Ward commenced taking a strong tea, and soon the symptoms were favorable. People about town wondered why "Ward did not die." I received a request from the family to come and help nurse him. His being a brother of my wife (deceased), I very naturally complied with the request. I arrived in the evening, and found the family conversing in undertones, and all treading lightly, and a funeral solemnity pervading all—the very atmosphere even. What could it mean? Why, this. Mr. W. had complained that the cinnamon made his stomach burn, and had refused to take it, and he had suffered a relapse. The friends thought he would not live until next morning. He called me to his bedside to witness a feature that he had overlooked in his will.

The doctor came the next day, and learning that he had refused the tea, insisted on his recurring it, and advised him to take a drink of milk, either before or after taking the cinnamon. He took the tea, and again the favorable symptoms appeared. He persevered in its use, and five or six weeks after he rode five miles to the Town hall, and voted for Garfield. He is a sound man to-day, except a broken shoulder caused by a fall from a ladder when he was at work on his own new house which he built last fall. Frothy with for a dead man. To go back to the room of the invalid, is a matter

of interest to me, and also to all who are privileged to realize some of the "good that Spiritualism does."

Wednesday morning I heard Mr. Ward relating to his present wife the following experience of the night before: "Melissa came to see me last night, and she stood by me and put her hands on my face, and said, 'Don't be afraid, we will take care of you.' I was not asleep. I know I was not dreaming." Melissa was his first wife. Mrs. Ward said to me, at her first opportunity, "He was dreaming, of course he did not see what he thinks he saw." Two days after, Thursday evening, about sunset, Mrs. Ward said, "I will lay down and rest a little while." She went to a bedroom joining the sitting-room, and laid down. In a few moments she said, "Joseph, come here!" I went to the door; said she, "Hark." I listened and said, "I don't hear anything." She requested me to take a chair and sit down by the door. I did so, and in a moment I heard a shower of raps on the headboard of the bed on which she lay. She raised her hands in view and said, "You see I do not do it and what is it?" There is not a mouse about the house." "What is it?" I replied. "I know what it is, I have heard hundreds of them; it is spirit power." As, in response to what I said, the raps were repeated with redoubled energy. She inquired, "Can't we converse with them?" Mr. Ward hearing our conversation became excited, and for reasons better understood by the invisibles the manifestations ceased. She knew she was not dreaming, and there was not a mouse about the house.

Sometimes when I have related this case of "Bright's disease," I have been met by the skeptic, with this inquiry, "Do you know that the man had 'Bright's disease?'" I answer, Dr. Edson is an old man, his hair is as white as snow, and his whole life has been spent in medical and surgical practice. He has ever been and is, a student. I saw him test the water of the patient, and I think it safe to affirm that it was, at least, one-fifth albumen. I make this statement in all sincerity, and I request the Spiritualist and secular papers of the United States to give this statement space, as being very important in the treatment of Bright's disease; yet I am aware that different persons require different treatment. I am not able to say that cinnamon tea will save any other patient. I have only told my story, which is worthy of space in any newspaper.

JOSEPH BARNES

Old Age

BY A. B. FREMONT.

Who can look at the withered form of age without emotions of tenderness? Each wrinkle upon the deeply furrowed face, has a long and touching history. On the frosty head the gathered years have set their seal. The trembling limbs once so blithe and fair have been pierced by many a thorn, and bruised by many a stone in the weary march of life. Pale and trembling now is the hand that in the years long gone, struck strong blows for love and home. They may have felled the trees in this, at that time, almost-unbroken wilderness. Perhaps they fought the wild beasts who disputed their right of settlement; or they may have kindled the first fire in the log cabin, and looked at the blazing hearth the first meal for the bold pioneer, the echo of whose stroke has startled the world with the music of western progress.

Dim now are the eyes with years of anxious watching. They have watched many a long night over the sick bed of their children, or traced the needle through the torn garment, while they slept, or tolled by the light of the dying embers at the earth, when no eyes saw them, save the sleepless eyes of the watching stars, and the ear angels who always guard over the ailing.

Once companions surrounded them and loving eyes cast tender glances upon them. Now they are alone in the world they have crossed; now are the playmates who spent with them life's morning hours; gone their faithful companions, those happy preachers sent the warm blood to their cheeks; their children—some to distant lands, perhaps scarcely dreaming of the aged parent, whose prayers never ceased to follow them. Some went down to the shadowy banks of the river where angels met them with their fairy bark and carried them to the

hither side. The home nest is destroyed whence the children have flown. Nearly all their generation has departed, and they are left like an oak in the field where all the forest has been cleared away.

Yet, how beautiful is age? In its gathered twilight the sweet faith of childhood returns, the doubts and fears of adult life are forgotten, and the artlessness of life's early dawn comes back again to bless the declining years. Death is no longer feared. These aged pilgrims have journeyed so near the land immortal, they can see through the half open gate the eternal temple. The outward ear has grown heavy, the voices in which it delighted have died away, but an inward sense hears the tread of angels' feet along the land which borders earth's gathering darkness.

"To the young, old age is a blessing and a prophecy. It is the blessing of experience pointing the voyager to the rocks and shoals on this life's stormy sea, while it is the prophecy of life's haven, as we near another harbor where we can see the streaming sails of our coming bark, which shall mount the foaming crest of waves that roll on forever. Bless the dear old pilgrims who are waiting for the approaching tide that shall bear them out to the vessel that always moves, and carries no anchor. Reader, are there any aged at your fireside, or within your home? If so, hasten by kind acts to earn their blessing, and forget not to read life's prophecy.

Clyde O. Jan., 1892.

The officers of the Woman's Temperance Society in Brooklyn, N. Y., recently waited upon the Mayor and laid before him a petition asking for the appointment of police matrons upon the ground that they can do a great reform work among unfortunate women before they are sent to the penitentiary or jail. The work which they ask to do is to search women arrested for larceny, to clothe and protect the naked and drunken, to make women presentable in appearance in the court-room when brought up for trial, and to watch the trials, and help those who are discharged. They brought letters with them from the Mayors of Portland and Providence stating that similar work in their cities had been productive of great benefit, and the policemen, Marshals, and jailkeepers confirm their statements. It appears to be a noble work of reform, and as it has worked well in other cities it might be worth consideration by some of our own large-hearted and charitable ladies. It is a woman's work, and a work that can only be done by women.

Gen. Butler has bought for \$91,000 the Harris Community land, at Portland, Chautauque County, New York, and there is considerable curiosity concerning what he will do with it. The Community was founded by Thomas Lake Harris in 1897, and was started with 2,000 acres of land. The property was not held in common, nor did the members live as one family. They held that salvation is only obtained through self-renunciation and a life of unselfish labor for humanity. They have never flourished, and Harris left the State several years ago. Perhaps Gen. Butler intends to put new life into the Community by becoming its leader. Its creed would fit him with some restrictions.

The *Science* says: "Of all the numerous peoples, which are the common field of the physician and the biologist, none is of as great interest, both in its practical bearings and intrinsically, as a fascinating theme, as that of the location of mental faculties in the brain. Year by year scientific inquiry is narrowing down the question of the existence of the mind into the doubtful realm of those great masses of nerve tissue, which, filling out the cavity of the skull, had already found an empirical and unconscious recognition from the ancients when they endowed the goddess Minerva with a higher brow than Venus, and Apollo with a greater facial angle than Securus."

Baltimore's most fashionable Methodist church has introduced electric lights into its auditorium with exceedingly pleasing effect. It is the Mount Vernon Place Methodist church, and the Rev. Thomas Ward, D. D., one of the most distinguished pastors in the Methodist ministry, is its pastor. The only thing now needed to completely regenerate the church, is the light of Solitude.

Mormonism in the Light of Spiritualism.

—The Utah Reform Movement.

BY HERMAN SNOW.

I wish to give some account of the inauguration and growth of a spiritual reform movement which, about twelve years ago, was developed from the higher spiritualism of the church, and which seems destined to be the redemption of that people from the priestly rule, its false doctrines and practices, leaving them, as may reasonably be expected, a rationally religious and a loyal people. Noting that in the earlier stages of this reform movement, the policy and practices of the Brighamite hierarchy were still touched with especial care and tenderness, but remembering that full twelve years had elapsed since this inauguration of the movement, I was led to address several enquiries to the more prominent leaders, in order to ascertain the position now occupied by them.

LETTER FROM E. L. D. HARRISON.

Dear Sir:

It should be understood in the first place, that while the reform movement to which you refer, is in its results still in many ways a manifest force in Utah no organization strictly representative of it exists today; nor has there been any such for some years past. Radical political and Mormon associations, which sprang into existence out of the conditions created by that revolution, do exist, but they are totally different in their spirit to the influence and policy of the movement in question. As to how far the original movement is resulting successfully in playing the progress of priestly domination in Utah, will be best seen from a brief sketch of its history.

In the first place it should be understood that the movement was purely of spiritual origin, and was a result of a determined effort on the part of the spirit world to arrest the progress of the terrible mental despotism then existing in these isolated valleys. It came to us, as some one has said, "like a flash of light out of a clear sky." It electrified all parties concerned in its propagation, as it did the people of the Territory; and it is now looked upon by its chief promoters as the most wonderful and eventful period of their existence, during which they lived under holier and sweeter influences than they ever felt before or since.

It is difficult at this late period to convey any adequate idea of the influence of this spiritual movement, and of the sympathy which it aroused for itself in the minds of the Mormon people. It came to the people of Utah after a long period of priestly repression and despotism more excessive in its demands for blind obedience, than anything ever known in the most exacting periods of papal rule. Thousands in the church were sighing for greater mental freedom, but were afraid to speak out. It claimed for these their rights as members of the church to greater freedom of thought. Again, large numbers of mediumistic persons, who had joined the church because of its claims to "spiritual gifts," under the worldly materialistic rule of Brigham Young were languishing for manifestations of the spiritual power which in earlier periods had attracted them to the system. For these it claimed that "Mormonism was nothing if not spiritual. In a word as wisely was it devised by the Spirit-world that it excited for itself interest in a score of ways. Acting on the inspirations which we had received, all bitterness and personal abuse of people and priesthood were most rigorously excluded from the columns of our organ, the *Utah Magazine*. All that was really good in the Mormon people or the system was freely admitted, while the errors of the institution and its administrators were pointed out in a bold but dispassionate spirit. This policy was found to be infallible, especially as the priesthood were unable to raise the old cry of persecution. The consequence was that the *Magazine* was read openly or by stealth in nearly every Mormon family. We had satisfactory evidence that each one of our sixteen hundred copies on an average went the round of from ten to fifteen Mormon families. This, you perceive, gave us a very large audience, predisposed to the consideration of the questions raised on an audience, too, never repelled by the assumption that they must be either knaves or fools.

Our meetings at this time were filled to overflowing, and the excitement was so great that it seemed at times as though at least half the church would go over to the reform party, as indeed it would have done, had not the most strenuous efforts, by threats and excommunications, been put forth by the Mormon authorities to drive the people back to their allegiance to the old order of things. It is within the mark to say, that thousands, unable to break through the religious, social and financial bonds which held them to the priesthood, were in secret sympathy with one or more special principles represented by that revolution. These thousands remained in the church, it is true, but they remained in it to influence and change its character.

Some five hundred persons, however, were found bold enough to face the social ostracism and pecuniary loss, inevitable to all, who in those days of the Territory's isolation, opposed the edicts of the ruling power. An organization was effected, based, it is true, on a highly spiritualized conception of Mormon doctrine; and in which some of the officers and ordinances of the old system were perpetuated in name, although widely differing in spirit from those of the original institution. A hall—the Liberal Institute, a building capable of holding on a perch one thousand persons, was erected, and a free platform established. Thus press, platform and organization, were successively brought into existence, and things went on swimmingly for about two years (that is, including the year of the preparatory campaign previous to the excommunication), when reverses came from the loss of the full control of our paper, and other causes.

The *Utah Magazine* had been turned into a reform newspaper, and was doing well, but our efforts made to connect a daily newspaper therewith, involving vastly increased expenses, necessitated the bringing in of new co-partners to the concern. The new minds thus introduced into the control of the paper brought in new policies; objections were made to its spiritualistic character, and to its conservative treatment of the Mormon people. A radical and denunciatory policy was more and more insisted upon, which, with other causes, finally severed its original directors from its control. From the date of this change, the influence of our journal with the Mormon community of necessity declined. Our Mormon-spiritual organization, too, by this time had merged itself in an avowed spiritualistic society, in which form it had lost all its influence with the Mormon people, as compared with the former organization, which claimed to be, and was indeed, a part of themselves.

These changes deprived the movement of its popular character. In fact it may be said that by this time it had practically ceased to exist; but a work had been effected, which could not be set aside, a hearing had been had, and thoughts had been aroused in the minds of the masses which were destined never to die down. The movement was not dead, it

was simply transferred from an outward aggressive institution, to an internal agitation within the heart of the Mormon community itself, where it has been doing its work with greater or less force from that day to this. A few facts will illustrate this point.

Previous to the date of the spiritual revolution in question, the condition of the Mormon masses was one of slavish, not to say abject, submission to the priesthood. The authorities of the church claimed the right to dictate the personal affairs of every faithful believing member within it quite as much as the secular affairs of the church itself. It was assumed, that acting as the "agents of the Almighty," body, brain and spirit were of right subject to their control, and few indeed were ever known to rebel. The very location which men should occupy in life, and the character of their business pursuits were subject to the dictation, so long as they claimed to be faithful members of the church. Men were broken up in their business occupations, and sent to new locations to commence life afresh, without a murmur of an outward kind at any event. Every few months scores were called to leave their families, for periods varying from three to five years for missionary projects, leaving their wives and children to get along as best they could without their aid. So strong was the influence of public opinion, which the leading priesthood had created on the subject, and so great was the odium which followed disobedience to these priestly requirements, that a case of the kind was scarcely ever heard of.

One of the very earliest results of the movement was to change this state of things, even with those who still remained in the church. It had scarcely been in existence six months before the bishops began to complain loudly of the insubordination of the people, and their lack of respect for the teachings of the priesthood; and that complaint has been urged, only with increased vehemence, to the present day.

Said Edwin D. Woolley, one of the most prominent and energetic of the Mormon bishops, within a few months of the expulsion of the revolutionists from the church: "Things are getting so now, that a bishop is thought no more of than any other man." This mournful plaint, which, in any other community, would have been simply amusing, had a very different meaning in Utah, where Brigham was publicly spoken of as "God to the people," and where every bishop had been in his turn a petty Brigham.

At a priesthood meeting, held only six months later for the selection of missionaries to the Eastern States and foreign lands, out of one hundred and fifty called to go at least half either refused or sought to be excused on various pretexts—a thing before that date totally unheard of in the annals of Utah Mormonism.

Year by year these patent indications that the Mormon people are commencing to think for themselves have been on the increase. Two or three years before Brigham Young died, a Mormon school trustee, a liberal thinker and of good standing in the church, made a point of bringing up in my presence the question of the results to the church of the expulsion of the originators of the movement; in connection with which he remarked that "Brigham would never have consented to that excommunication had he foreseen the results which were to follow." Said he: "You, the members of the reform party, are in the habit of estimating the results of that movement by the numbers that have left the church, but I can tell you that the effects you discover outside the church are not a titling in proportion to what has been accomplished inside of it. Brigham would and would not, nobody pays any attention to him now."

The last two sessions of the Mormon Territorial legislature have largely illustrated the fact of this changed attitude of the Mormon people to their leaders. This body, as you are doubtless aware, is composed of the very select of the Mormon kingdom. Indeed it is made up, almost without exception, of men in official positions in the priesthood. As a Mormon institution, it has been noted in past times for being more perfectly manipulated by the heads of the church than any other in existence. From the earliest organization of the Territory the Mormon legislature has been known for the machine-like precision with which it has passed without a word of discussion all the laws prepared for it by the heads of the church.

The sessions referred to showed that the new spirit is finding its way even into this priesthood body. At the last session but one a free discussion of the merits of the bills submitted was made for the first time in Mormon history. While at the last session, men holding apostolic positions in the church, whose word in former years, would have been to the lower members of the legislature a veritable "Thus saith the Lord," and an end of controversy, were battled with argument for argument, "as though" (as Bishop Woolley would have said) "an apostle was getting to be no more than any other man." And to crown the whole, the lower house, composed mainly of the subordinate members of the priesthood, absolutely refused to pass a bill prepared and sent down to them from the Apostolic or Council Chamber, and did not pass it, keeping the session up till nearly the break of the following day before they would yield an inch, when a compromise finally settled the business and enabled them to come to terms. Only a few years ago every one of those legislative resolutions would have been summarily rejected from the church, as others have been for far less manifestations of rebellion.

And so the work of emancipation goes on. The changes already effected would have been deemed chimerical twelve years ago. No one who knows what the spirit of the ruling hierarchy was at that time, will deny for a moment that the absolute Mormonism of Brigham Young is dead and gone. True, the old forms are kept up—the tenets are nominally the same, and the priesthood between their complaints of the lukewarmness of the people, still prate about the imperative necessity of "strict obedience to the holy priesthood," but it is not rendered nevertheless. The spirit and fervor of the old time has vanished. Both as a spiritual enthusiasm under Joseph Smith and as a religious despotism under Brigham Young, the system once had a central soul within it which inspired and moved the whole. To day there is no central attraction—no mind capable of fusing the mass into oneness, and the elements of disintegration are necessarily at work.

E. L. D. H.

Negro Preachers and Negro Superstitions.

The new order of things is manifesting itself in a conflict between opposing tendencies in the negro churches, and among their ministers. Except in the larger towns, most of the older ministers depend on morose and excitement to influence their hearers. They work themselves into incoherent fury, stamp and yell, and appeal only to the "feelings" of their uneducated followers. These old men denounce "de high sign" preachers as heathen devils. They say "it's all book learnin'; dey ain't no Holy Ghost in it at all." Did new religion might make an mighty proud, but it ain't got no feelin' to it. There is a great deal of truth in this. The more intellectual

preaching of the younger educated men is ill suited to the tropical and impulsive nature of the colored people. Their life is far more a matter of instinct than of thought, and to attempt to teach religion to them by means of appealing to their reason is to disarm religion of all its potency. The preachers and missionaries who are best adapted to the peculiar conditions and needs of the colored people are the young men who have received an industrial education, who have been trained to manual labor, and have learned either farming or some mechanical art at such schools as the Normal and Agricultural Institute at Hampton, Virginia, or the other admirable institutions of learning fostered by the American Missionary Association and the churches of the South. Of course, this class is still very small, but it comprises some excellent men, whose influence is already widely felt in the South, and is a potent factor in the soundest and most hopeful religious work now going on there.

SURVIVALS.

Savage African beliefs, or superstitions, as to the interference of supernatural powers in the affairs of human life prevail everywhere among the negroes of the South to an extent which Northern people would scarcely imagine without special study of the subject. This is not to be wondered at when we observe how largely prehistoric forms of thought survive even in cultivated Northern communities. I think there are no negroes, perhaps, except the few educated young men referred to above, who are free from the influence of the general belief in signs, charms, dreams, spells, and magical incantations. Nearly every neighborhood has an old man or woman who possesses unearthly powers, and who is constantly consulted and appealed to for assistance in connection with the low affairs and the quarrels of the colored people, and in cases of protracted or mysterious sickness. The belief in the power of the evil eye is nearly universal, as is the notion that persons, domestic animals, wells, and particular places can be "tricked"—that is, have a curse or malign spell put upon them—by anybody who knows the "charm," or method of procedure which will produce such a result. A nail driven into the ground, with certain magical preliminaries and accompaniments, is a potent means of dire injuries and revenge. In matters of love, courtship, and marriage the negroes are usually extremely jealous and suspicious, and magical arts are commonly invoked to secure affection, to alienate those who are already attached to each other, and to protect aggressors from detection or punishment. There are various spells or formulas for such purpose. They usually include the use of a scrap of some article of clothing which has been worn by the person who is to be tricked, or a shred of his hair, a piece of a finger-nail or toe nail, or even some dust from his shoes. A volume might be written on the beliefs of the colored people regarding the supernatural, and on this department of their folklore, and the subject would probably as well repay attention as the ideas and race characteristics of savage tribes in distant parts of the world.—*Atlantic* for February.

Proofs of Fraudulent Materializations.—A Correction.—The Church Congress.

BY WM. EMMETT COLEMAN.

At a certain notorious materializing establishment, fully ventilated in the *RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL* two or three years ago, the production, in full form, of noted ancient spirits still continues. In a recently published account, by a credulous dope, of the disgusting performance attending a series of sittings in this den of infamy, we learn that among the "spirits" manifesting themselves were St. Peter, Queen Esther, Rachel, Pharaoh's daughter, the Virgin Mary, and Jesus Christ. Jesus, among other things, came from the cabinet and sat down beside the writer of the narrative of the sittings, and the two had a friendly, social chat.

On one occasion a form claiming to be King Ahasuerus, the husband of Esther, manifested himself, while on another evening an entirely different form appeared claiming to be Xerxes. It is now well established that Ahasuerus and Xerxes are one and the same person; but, of course the ignorant charlatans conducting the sittings knew nothing of the identity of the two, owing to the dissimilarity of the two forms of the great monarch's name, and so dished up two distinct "spirits" to represent the one personality.

Again, a female form presented itself at one of the sittings claiming to be the wife of the Pharaoh under whom the children of Israel, led by Moses, escaped from Egypt. This materialized queen angelically tells us that she and her family went with the king, her husband, in pursuit of Moses, and that they were all drowned in the Red Sea. *Per contra*, it is now well known that the story of the drowning of Pharaoh in the Red Sea is a fiction. The Pharaoh of the Exodus was Menephtah (the Amenophis of Manetho) and he lived for twenty years or more after the flight of the Hebrews. See Lenormant's "Ancient History," Egypt.

The illiterate swindlers managing the sittings being in complete ignorance of the results of Egyptological research, deemed themselves safe in advancing such pseudo-historical statements.

What shall be said of the deluded monies, who, despite the overwhelming evidence of the fraud practiced for years in this villainous establishment published in the *JOURNAL*, and the contemptible character of the manifestations still presented, yet are silly enough to put faith in the disgraceful and criminal practices, nightly exhibited in Tarpeia House. It is really a marvel that men can be so destitute of common-sense. And such people are prominent in Spiritualism. No wonder sensible people are deterred from connecting themselves with a movement having for its representatives so many characters remarkable only for their imbecility and sanity, supplemented by a like number in whom ignorant immorality (in many cases criminality) is a marked characteristic.

A CORRECTION.

In notice that the biographical sketch of Mrs. Lena Clarke in the *JOURNAL* of January 7th, is published as if written by me. This is a mistake. The sketch was written by an old friend of Mrs. Clarke, familiar with her history, which I did during Mr. Brady's absence in Europe. My letter of transmittal, explaining its authorship, being mislaid or destroyed presumably, I was supposed to be the writer. The concluding portion, relative to Mrs. Clarke's marriage, was recently written by me, but the rest was not.

THE CAUTION CONCERNED.

The pamphlet, "Spiritualism at the Church Congress," is a timely compilation, and one calculated to do effective work in the religious world if well distributed. Would we had among some wealthy philanthropists to aid in the circulation of such works among the masses. Those who would be too good to give help on the cause of truth have not the means, while those possessed of the ability are so

wrapped in selfishness that they ignore the opportunities for good ever present to them. Verily such have their reward. Let those able so to do render what assistance they can in widening the sphere of usefulness of this valuable pamphlet.
Pres'd of San Francisco, Cal.

Spiritual view of the Character of Guitau and His Motives.

An esteemed subscriber, living in Washington, visited the court where Guitau was on trial, and while sitting in a reporter's seat, received the following communication from a lady medium sitting near him:

THE MEDIUM'S STATEMENT.

"Let me say first, that Guitau is not such an 'hard nut to crack.' His mental operations are very simple compared with thousands of others. He has never been a student of himself, but in a limited way has given his thought to other things. In killing the president, there was much less complication in the motive power than people imagine. Guitau is of such a temperament, and organization, and had worked himself up to such a point, that he thought the 'President's removal,' as he called it, was the best thing he could do. That was the work of his own reasoning, deduced from the facts and situation at the time as he saw them. His disappointment as to office, rebuff from Blaine and denial at the White House, were minor motive powers in the incipient stages of the case, but not controlling elements afterwards. The act of shooting was purely his own act. He is no more insane than others of like temperament who act out their first thought or impulse. In this way, Guitau reasons out a good deal. Every act of his life is measured, but in every instance his first thought is carried out, if carried out at all. His reasoning is limited by his education and resources. His reasoning is not logical, but simply deductions from his first thought.

"As to his insane appearance, Guitau is under intense excitement at times, growing out of the scenes and surroundings in court. Viewed in that light, people who have not known him before are deceived by his physical appearance, which is the result of this mental condition. It is only by being with him a considerable time that these first impressions as to his insanity can be overcome.

"Experts say he is 'playing a part' in court. Guitau don't consider it so. He believes the government lawyers are making much ado about nothing. He becomes impatient at their methods, and seeing others don't correct them, he picks his opportunity and 'bursts' out what he thinks. He is not satisfied either with the conduct of counsel on his side; he feels that they don't see the points as he sees them, and consequently he feels obliged to make the speeches to them he does. He does some things for sensation, but he has great power of self-control.

"Guitau will falsify if he deems it necessary, though it hardly seems false to him at the time, for two reasons: First, because he thinks these points upon which he falsifies things of the past, of no account, and should not come into the case. Second, by so doing he may make a point in his own favor, which is a right thing of itself. He has a right to falsify or tell 'white lies,' under the law of self defense.

"His 'Divinity' or 'Divine Inspiration' business covers broad grounds, and dates back to his earliest religious discipline. His belief as to the intervention of the Deity in his case is the natural outgrowth of these teachings. He believes the Lord directs men's actions, if they are like himself, of the 'chosen few.' He believes the Lord will make men protect him for doing His work. He believes this in the same way that ordinary church people believe things will happen in accordance with their faith.

"He thought little of the consequences to the President. He didn't dream of his living, or suffering any length of time. He gave two shots to make it sure.

"As to consequences incident to himself, he thought he could be held 'legally insane' by the courts, placed in an asylum, where he would remain quietly till humanity had calmed down, and could see things as he saw them. Following this he would be able to show the great good resulting from his act, when he would be released, forthwith glorified and held up as a great person.

"There was nothing peculiar about this act happening at this time. The elements were there, and circumstances brought it to the surface. Guitau knew it was unlawful, but he couldn't see it in the light of a great crime, because it was overshadowed by supposed greater good. It was the same as in the divorce case.

"In the divorce case, Guitau would probably be hanged after this, if let loose, but it would be better to confine him for life. There are no right places to send such persons as he, but the workhouse or prison would be better than an insane asylum.

"In general, Guitau was rather a low type of a criminal, but there were many worse types. He was not blood-thirsty. He would not commit any violent outrage for money. He would borrow money, with a dim idea of repaying it, if he ever got any. If he didn't, no matter. In any event, a living was due him, as in case of the apostles.

"There is no doubt, Mr. Scoville is convinced that Guitau is insane, as he understands insanity. He is working for pure justice, endeavoring to keep emotion and feelings out of the case.

"The government experts are correct in their diagnosis as to his insanity, but are at sea when they go beyond that into the region of motives.

The *Milwaukee Daily Republican* publishes the communication with the personal explanations in full, remarking that it will be read with interest, but will not be apt to change the opinion of the country that the accused ought to hang, and hang very soon.

(Tribune, Mich. Commercial.)

Our representative lately learned the following from Mr. Carl Siegmund, Cor. Congress and Washington St.: My daughter suffered from Rheumatism to such an extent that it crippled her, rendering her unable to walk at all. We consulted many physicians and used all kinds of medicines, but in vain. At last St. Jacob's Oil effected the happiest results. It cured my daughter.

It is the enemy whom we do not suspect that is the most dangerous.—*Edgar*.

Snide Made Easy.

Let your liver complaint take its own course and don't take Dr. Pierce's "Golden Medical Discovery." Sold by druggists.



A SENSATION.

Has often been made by the discovery of some new thing, but nothing has ever excited the public like Dr. Benson's Cream and Chicago Lotion; their popularity and sale is unprecedented.

They supply a need long felt and most become a household remedy. Just think—be cured in a few weeks of three terrible nervous troubles and awful sufferings from Skin Eruptions, Neurosis, and Dyspepsia, and the nervous system put in a natural and healthy condition, destroying the possibility of Paralysis, Arterio Sclerosis and sudden death, which is carried off so many 100,000 men and women in the first tide of life and death.

This simple remedy of Benson's Cream and Chicago Lotion, combined in the form of pills, is a boon to humanity. It has saved the lives of thousands of Nervous, Rheumatic and other in our schools and out every year. No nervous person or sufferer from Neurosis, Arterio Sclerosis, or Paralysis will do themselves justice until they try them.

Sold by all druggists. Price, 50 cents a box. Depot, 108 North 2nd St. St. Louis, Mo. The mail, two boxes for \$1.00, or six boxes for \$5.00, in any address.

DR. C. W. BENSON'S

SKIN CURE

Is Warranted to Cure

ECZEMA, TETTERS, HUMORS, INFLAMMATION, MILK CRUST, ALL ROUGH SCALY ERUPTIONS, DISEASES OF HAIR AND SCALP, SCORFULA, ULCERS, PIMPLES, AND TENDER ITCHINGS on all parts of the body. It makes the skin white, soft and smooth, removes tan and freckles, and is the BEST toilet dressing in THE WORLD. Regularly sent out, two bottles in one package, consisting of both internal and external treatment.

All first class druggists have it. Price \$1.00 per package. \$1.00 a box.

MRS. LYDIA E. PINKHAM, OF LYNN, MASS.,



For the Health of Lydia E. Pinkham

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND.

Is a Positive Cure

For all those Painful Complaints and Weaknesses common to our best female population. It will cure entirely the worst form of Female Complaints, all ovarian troubles, inflammation and Obstruction, Puffing and Displacement, and the consequent Spinal Weakness, and is particularly adapted to the Change of Life.

It will dissolve and expel tumors from the ovaries in an early stage of development. The tendency to cancerous humors thereby checked very speedily by its use. It removes indolence, flatulency, destroys all craving for stimulants, and relieves weakness of the stomach. It cures Hoarseness, Headaches, Nervous Prostration, General Debility, Sleeplessness, Depression and Indigestion.

That feeling of bearing down, coming pain, weight and backache, is always permanently cured by its use. It will at all times and under all circumstances act in harmony with the laws that govern the female system. For the cure of Kidney Complaints of either sex see this Compound in unvarnished.

LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND is prepared at 223 and 225 Western Avenue, Lynn, Mass. Price \$1.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box. Sold by all Druggists. "Ed" 31-4-2

THE GREAT SPIRITUAL REMEDIES

MRS. SPENCE'S Positive and Negative POWERS.

"One thing I think there is nothing like for Rest and Negative Powers"—so says J. W. Higgins, of Beaver Dam, Wis., and we say everybody.

By the use of Mrs. Spence's Powers, Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, Dyspepsia, Ulcers, Diarrhoea, Liver Complaints, Headaches, Kidney Complaints, Neuralgia, Rheumatism, Pains, Stomach Troubles, Nervousness, Sleeplessness, and all other and various diseases.

Try the "Negative Powers" for Coughs, Colds, Bronchitis, Asthma, and various diseases. Try a box of "Positive" and "Negative" Powers. They are sold by all Druggists and by mail for \$1.00. Sent by mail in the form of pills, also in the form of lozenges, on receipt of price, \$1.00 per box for either. Mrs. Pinkham freely answers all letters of inquiry. Send for pamphlet. Address as above. Mention this Paper.

No family should be without LYDIA E. PINKHAM'S VEGETABLE COMPOUND. They cure constipation, biliousness, and torpidity of the liver. 25 cents per box. Sold by all Druggists. "Ed" 31-4-2

THE THEOSOPHIST.

A MONTHLY JOURNAL DEVOTED TO SCIENCE, CHEMISTRY, METAPHYSICS, HISTORY, PSYCHOLOGY, LITERATURE AND ART.

Conducted by H. P. BLAVATSKY. Published at 108 Gresham Road, Bombay, India.

Subscriptions will be taken at the rate of \$1.00 per annum, which will be sent to the proprietors, and the magazine will be sent direct from the office of publication, or the subscription price of all per annum, post free, can be forwarded direct to the proprietors of the magazine, or to the publishers, at the above address.

By remitting by mail, send Post-Office Order or Draft on N. Y. City, payable to order of Publisher of Two Women, or send Registered Letter. Remittances in any other manner are at the risk of the sender.

Subscriptions discontinued at expiration of time paid for.

NEW SYSTEM LETTERS AND REMITTANCES SHOULD BE SENT TO PUBLISHER OF THE TWO WOMEN.

Religio-Philosophical Journal

JOHN G. BUNDY, Editor.
J. R. FRANCIS, Associate Editor.

Terms of Subscription in advance.
One copy one year.....\$3.50
" " " 6 mos.....\$1.25

Clubs of five, yearly subscribers, sent in at one time.....\$10.00

Clubs of Ten, Yearly Subscribers, sent in at one time and an extra copy to the getter up of the Club.....\$30.00

All the postage has to be prepaid by the publisher, we have heretofore charged fifteen cents per year extra therefor. Hereafter we shall make no charge to the subscriber for postage.

Remittances should be made by Money Order, Registered Letter or Draft on New York. Do not in any case send checks on local banks.

All letters and communications should be addressed, and all remittances made payable to, JOHN G. BUNDY, CHICAGO, ILL.

Entered at the postoffice at Chicago, Ill., as second class matter.

LOCATION:

23 and 24 LaSalle St., Northwest corner of LaSalle and Washington Sts.

CHICAGO, ILL., January 28, 1889.

NOTICE TO SUBSCRIBERS.

Subscriptions not paid in advance are charged at the old price of \$3.50 per year. To accommodate many old subscribers who through neglect or inability do not keep paid in advance, the credit system is continued, but we wish it clearly understood that it is purely as a favor to our patrons as our terms are PAYMENT IN ADVANCE.

Spirit Possession.

The Chicago *Witness* has awakened to the alarming aspect of the great spiritualist movement and in a double headed editorial launches its warning against the terrible foe. It honestly meets the matter, without seeking to disparage it. It is the veritable Goliath of modern times. For three months this writer was the "victim" of spirit intercourse, and saved himself by prayer from the influence of the evil spirits. With him it is no subject for idle talk. He says:

"But many good people, Christian ministers and teachers, in the face of God's truth, declare that Spiritualism is merely a silly aberration of the mind and imagination caused by other influences than that of spirit intercourse—that it is a humbug—a nervous infirmity or a phase of human rationality. Do not, dear friends, be deceived by such a declaration. Spiritualism is a fact—sweeter than honey in its ruinous fascination and delusion, but bitter as gall in its religious, moral and social results."

It is remarkable that this once wronged editor could learn in three months so much more than those who have made Spiritualism a life study, for thirty years, and men, too, who undertook the investigation well prepared for the task. The *Witness* man bears false witness in the following reckless style:

"Has ever any good been done, in reality, by spirit influence? Do you say that men's bodies have been healed by the spirits? Do you not know that the spirits have power to make their devotees sick, and then restore them to health? The fact has been demonstrated. Do you say that men's minds have been enlightened and made wiser by spirit revelations? The statement lacks confirmation from any trustworthy source. We have only the words of deluded Spiritualists to support it, and those outside of their charmed 'circle' will be high to receive such testimony. The whole machinery, wonderful phenomena and teachings of Spiritualism, are unworthy of confidence, and none but its deluded victims can conscientiously advocate its boasted merits."

"We speak not now of its blighting effects upon the holy estate of matrimony, and of the encouragement it gives to social sin. The records of the divorces and other courts, and the columns of the daily press, contain all necessary evidence on these subjects to condemn the whole system of modern spirit influences. But we would warn the unwary, before it is too late, to put themselves in the strongest opposition to these baleful influences, lest they be overcome by their fascination and reap lasting sorrow for their weakness and credulity. We would warn them earnestly and prayerfully against the spirit dance and circle, as we would against the liquor saloon and the brothel."

The great question which concerns us is, not the result, but whether our spirit friends return and communicate with us. The editor of the *Witness* admits that spirits do return, but they are evil spirits. If evil spirits can return, why not the good? Is God so unjust as to allow the evil to come and forbid the loving and true friends to approach? The *Witness* holds that the Bible forbids the intercourse with spirits. Where, oh, *Witness*, in the New Testament, is this forbidden? Rather is it not explicitly said: "These signs shall follow those who believe."

Even a "three months' acquaintance with Spiritualism, should have shown the editor of the *Witness* the value of truthful speaking, and that it was wrong to misrepresent and defame those to whom he is opposed. He would have it inferred that the "records of the divorce and other courts, and the columns of the daily press," fully contain his warning, making the advice as terrible as the "saloon or brothel." Will he be less general and descend to particulars, and publish a few at least of these divorce cases and criminalities? For every one of these in which Spiritualists are involved as ac-

tors, we can publish hundreds wherein church members and ministers of the Gospel are directly involved? It is not against crime, nor divorce his warning is given. These are pretexts of straw. The real alarm comes from quite another source and is found in the beginning of his wrathful attack.

"The result is that those who believe the 'revelations' of their 'familiar spirits' are liable to the wildest and most unholy delusions, corrupted in mind and imagination and placed in opposition to God and his revealed will; for it is well known that the Spiritualists, as a common thing, reject the statement, the Gospel, and the mediatorial office of Jesus Christ, and no place themselves beyond the reach of his salvation."

Here lies the unpardonable offense: Dogmatic theology is in danger; to deny its most unbelievable tenet, is to become "corrupted in mind and imagination?" It is too late for such arguments to have effect. It is too late for the priest to stay the current of popular thought, by the cry of bears and lions, used to frighten children.

The Spiritualist is not afraid that communion with his departed friends will render him immoral. Why should it? On the contrary, should not the fact of our friends in immortal life being with us, and constantly knowing our thoughts and deeds, be one of the grandest incentives for well doing and purity of life? We may lay aside dogmas which men narrowed by creeds, deem essential; even though we meet their hate and vituperative misrepresentation. They harm themselves, and not the cause which is so immeasurably above their understanding.

Psychology—The Past and Present.

Dr. J. B. Dods was one of the finest lecturers and psychologists that ever stood before an American audience. He was received with honors wherever he appeared for the purpose of illustrating the grand truths of psychological phenomena. He was so highly esteemed that Daniel Webster and other distinguished Senators, nearly thirty-two years ago, extended to him a cordial invitation to lecture in the Hall of Representatives at Washington, on his favorite subject—an invitation that he gladly accepted. In his initial address he said: "I have received an invitation from several eminent members of the United States Senate, to deliver a lecture on the Science of Psychology—the philosophy of disease—the connecting link between mind and matter—their reciprocal action upon each other, and the grand operations of nature that this science may involve." In all he delivered twelve lectures, which were subsequently published, and which for beauty of thought and clearness in detailing the leading features of psychology, have never been excelled and probably not equalled. Since his day but little advancement has been made in rendering the subject clearer to the comprehension of the masses. He performed remarkable cures—restored hearing to the deaf, sight to the blind, and made the lame walk.

Nearly the same line of experiments adopted by Dr. Dods is brought in requisition by psychologists at the present day. The fact, however, that but comparatively little advancement has been made during the past thirty years, in shedding additional light on psychological phenomena, does not detract from the merits of lecturers on that subject at the present time, or diminish the interest that always attaches to their experiments. Among those who have become deservedly popular as an exponent of psychology, and whose experiments always have a peculiar fascination, is Dr. Townsend, who has been lecturing for some time at the West End Opera House. His lectures are clear and forcible, and the ease with which he gains control of his subject, is truly remarkable. One experiment performed last week by him, announced as the Magnetic Table, was very curious and interesting. He informed his subjects, five or six young men, that the spirit of Samson controlled it and that their combined forces could not hold it still. At once the table commenced moving, and though one young man weighing at least 150 pounds, jumped upon it and the other subjects tried to hold it down, it continued to move as if imbued with life. The experiment was very suggestive.

The Doctor uses no miniature metallic battery like that employed by Dr. Dods, no bright button similar to the one used by the Danish magnetizer, Herr Hansen, no bright light with which Dr. Charcot induced the paralytic state, nor does he tell his subjects like Prof. Williams, to close their eyes and count their pulse beats as a preparatory step to inducing the psychomotor state—he simply manipulates their heads and succeeds in getting control with the greatest apparent ease.

Spiritualism in Utah.

The communication from Herman Snow which appears in another column has more than a passing interest. It shows that more than 20 years ago, the Spirit world foresaw the impending troubles from the unique civilization on the shores of Salt Lake, and made an attempt not altogether vain to thwart the schemes of the priesthood, and in the very stronghold of bigotry inaugurate a liberalism which, had it met with prompt education, would have rendered unnecessary interference of the government. Thwarted as was this effort, it made a marked impression, and becomes an important factor for good in the solution of the present problem.

Inside View of the Condition of the Churches.

While almost fabulous amounts of money are expended in church edifices, and the maintenance of the 65,000 ministers who officiate therein, and externally all is flourishing as a green bay tree, yet the contrary is the actual state of affairs. The demand for money to carry out missionary and other church schemes is insatiable, and still the people are unsupplied with proper spiritual food. The *Christian Union* presents the aspect of the case as follows:

"In Minnesota, for example, there are communities receiving aid from three and even more distinctive Home Missionary Boards, in order that the small struggling churches representing their respective denominations may be sustained. In one typical town in that State, with a population numbering less than 4,000, there are eight churches, each with houses of worship, besides one Adventist and two Scandinavian organizations holding service in a hall. There have been several attempts made to consolidate some of the seven evangelical bodies, but all in vain. Each still persists in maintaining its own separate existence; and the consequence is that the community is split up into religious cliques and factions, and several half-starved missionaries are kept in the field, ministering to a handful of followers, who make in turn their appeal for help to the boards of societies whose fostering denominational care they can claim; unbelief is prevalent, while sectarian zeal and rivalry, and not religious need, keep alive these would-be churches, to the weakening and scandal of the cause of Christ. Nor is this an exceptional case. In every western commonwealth many similar instances may be found. In a frontier town not a thousand miles from St. Paul, where no religious organization had existed, a union Congregational church was duly formed, and all the Christian people of the place were happily and wisely massed together. Even thus united they were a feeble folk, requiring aid from the American Home Missionary Society. Yet, despite this fact it was soon distracted and preyed upon by the withdrawal of the Methodist, and then of the Baptist, at the suggestion of the zealous officials of those Christian bodies, and thereafter three zealous and competing sect churches struggled on, each receiving missionary aid. In one town in Kansas with less than one thousand inhabitants there were, and we believe still are, three Presbyterian churches, viz., Northern, Southern, and Cumberland. Nor did that exhaust the list of ecclesiastical organizations in that place that were more or less penitents of some missionary board."

To us the subject presents no such dismal aspect. If "the agitation of thought is the beginning of wisdom," the churches are rapidly moving in the right way. They are torn and dispirited because they have no common measure of the truth. The Bible is the common property of Christians, but the Presbyterian Bible, the Methodist Bible, the Unitarian Bible, are different books. They are read through the different colored goggles of sectarianism and in a strangely contradictory manner. The Catholics have such a criterion. They are united and strong and present a bold aggressive front. There is never a wall of despair over unfilled churches; never a cry from vacant pulpits, never a feeling of jealousy, envy, or internal strife. Go where you will from the Atlantic to the Pacific, you will find the cathedral located centrally on the most valuable grounds in the various cities, and the bell calling in the cold grey of wintry morning, responded to by crowds of eager devotees.

Confessedly, Protestantism has nothing to offer in opposition. It crumbles and disintegrates, and fritters away its strength in personal quarrels, or over impalpable differences of doctrine.

A true and pure Spiritualism is the only safety against the encroachments of Catholicism on the one hand and Materialism on the other. A Spiritualism which shall gather under its banner the culture and intelligence of the age, and become its exponent. All that is true in Protestantism belongs to Spiritualism, the dogmatic part is perverted Catholicism. There can be no union between the right to protest, which presupposes the right of absolute free thought and dogmatism. Protestantism attempts the union and has failed. We may mourn over its failure, but the end will surely come.

He Knows too Much for a Preacher.

The *Alliance*, which is frequently actuated by plain, practical, common sense, publishes a letter from a young man, who has always intended to become a minister, but finds that there is no place for one with broad and liberal views. He asks what he shall do. To this the *Alliance* replies:

"The Presbyterian and Methodist Episcopal churches have announced in terms not to be misunderstood, that they have no place in their ministerial ranks for men who think for themselves. But it does not follow that the young men with a strong inclination for the work of preaching should not enter the ministry. The Congregationalist body contains a good many liberal thinkers, and the independent churches which are springing up all over the country already form the nucleus of a collection of churches which will, before long, be joined by the band of the common idea of unity in essentials, liberty in non-essentials. The prospect is that the earnest young preacher will, before many years have passed, find a place to preach without going into the Unitarian or Universalist churches. The evangelical denominations are certainly working in a way to secure the establishment of independent churches."

The editor tells far more than his words imply. He admits the irreparable, inevitable disintegration of the evangelical churches, and that independent churches must take their place. Before long these will be joined by the band of the common idea of unity in essentials, and liberty in non-essentials."

Really and truly here is foreshadowed the church of the future. In such a bond all churches might join without a disturbing qualm, for they would gain by the union and lose nothing by the concession. But the fossil churches of the land will never be led from the old path. It is the independent association, containing living men and women, which will take this avowed step. There will not only be a score of churches in the near future like that of Thomas or Swing, or Collyer, or Beecher, but tens of scores, and when united their influence will become the prevailing church influence of their time.

The Psychological Review for January.

The last number of this cosmopolitan organ of Spiritualism and psychological research, is received and presents a choice table of contents. The able and enthusiastic editor lays out the plan of the publication for the new year in a way that at once awakens the interest of the reader. He follows with "Notes and Comments," retrospective and prospective, made in clear, crisp, condensed form, and permeated with hopeful common-sense views. "A monthly summary of contemporary spiritual opinion" skims the leading Spiritualist publications, offering the readers of the *Review* what seems to the editor most worthy of special mention. This feature of the magazine is valuable, especially as done by so judicious a hand as Mr. Farmer. "M. A. (Oxon)" contributes what will prove by long odds the most interesting paper to American readers, under the title, "Personal Reminiscences of Epes Sargent with an estimate of his works." In this installment, M. A. (Oxon) quotes freely from the personal correspondence of Mr. Sargent with whom he held intimate and confidential relations, though we believe they never met. This series of articles, alone, should command for the *Review* a large American circulation. A study of Mr. Sargent's writings will show the readers of the JOURNAL that the paper is supported in nearly every position it has assumed under its present editor, by the opinions of this scholarly and zealous student of spiritual science and philosophy. That the great Spiritualist public is gradually coming to the same conclusions as offered by Mr. Sargent, and weekly put forth in the JOURNAL, is the most hopeful sign of the new year. We trust M. A. (Oxon) will not feel obliged to abridge the effort to render the public more familiar with Mr. Sargent and his writings. "Another Symposium" is the title of a fascinating and instructive article by Prof. Barrett. The sub-title "Scientific Incredulity" gives a key to the paper which covers a wide range of thought germane to psychology. "Some Thoughts Regarding the Mystical Death," by Mrs. A. M. Howitt-Watts is crowded full of striking incidents graphically given. The number closes with the first installment of a story, "The Great Kingsbury Puzzle" which adds to the variety of the magazine and renders it possibly more desirable for general reading.

American subscribers will experience a little delay in receiving the January number. The arrangement for the American branch of the enterprise having been made by cable in the closing days of last year, the details of the business had of necessity to be concluded by correspondence through the mails; Spiritualist publications not having yet reached a point where they can pay thirty cents a word for transmitting lengthy messages.

As soon as possible those who have subscribed and contributors will receive the *Review*. We shall be glad to see the magazine meet the patronage on this side of the Atlantic, which its merits deserve, thus cementing more closely all English speaking Spiritualists and investigators. Further information may be had from the advertisement of the *Review* in another column.

The Way to Draw a Crowd.

The sensational advertising ministers of the gospel are rapidly adopting other strange worldly methods to make their sermons "draw." If the people cannot be driven to hear them they may be attracted. A Boston minister now illustrates his sermon on a large black-board, capering up and down like a schoolmaster. A New York preacher alarms the sisters by hand springs thrown in by way of emphasizing his remarks, and now to the great city comes a revivalist, having his sermons illustrated by a panorama. An exchange thus describes the paintings illustrating the sermon on "The Rich Fool."

"The first picture, four by nine feet, in high colors, showed the complacent rich fool viewing his wide fields of grain. In the second view, the rich man of the parable was represented at work with pencil and paper, drawing plans for his new barn. In the third painting, he was dead, and a red curtain and a pair of tall candles were by his bier. At a table, drawn in unique perspective, three gentlemen in white gowns and white turbans were handling the last of his estate, and disputing over the division of it. A third ascensor was shown in the background, stealing a ring from the finger of the dead millionaire. The first question after his death the preacher said was, 'What is his will?' Instead of 'Did he lay up his treasure in heaven?' It is now too late in the day for this method, but if twenty years ago this idea of illustrating by panoramas had been thought of, how terrible would have been the effect of illustrating the then fashionable 'brimstone sermons,' by representa-

tions of the Judgment Day, hell, and the fiery tortures of the damned! These orthodox ways of drawing are nearly equalled in foolishness by a pious Spiritualist lecturer who, in a desperate attempt to fill empty seats, advertises that Spirit Garfield will expatiate on Galteau.

Our Exchanges.

There are but few if any men, who stand higher in the estimation of liberal minds than Thomas Paine. Whether battling heroically in behalf of the early colonies, or writing his "Age of Reason," or "Common Sense," or serving under Washington as a common soldier, or using his masterly influence in Congress, or trying to promote the prosperity of France—in fact, whatever he did, he had in view the promotion of the best interests of humanity. Col. Ingersoll claims that whatever Paine wrote "was pure nature, and his soul and his pen ever went together. Nothing short of bed rock satisfied him. During all the dark years of the Revolution, never for a moment did he despair. Year after year his brave words were ringing through the land." He has been the proud theme for hundreds of orators, and has illuminated their eloquence with the grandeur of his heroism and name. Coming to this country in 1774, at the advice of Benjamin Franklin, writing his "Common Sense" at the suggestion of Dr. Benjamin Rush, and afterwards enlisting as a common soldier—he went rapidly from one task to another in his efforts to do good—his incisive pen was never idle when its services were demanded, and his efforts to promote the interests of oppressed humanity never tired. Now in spirit-life, he can survey the grandeur of his labors and the wonderful results that have flowed therefrom, and feel the happiness that ever comes from the influence of a well spent life. The following published in the *Herald of Progress*, England, seems to be characteristic of the man. It was given through a trance medium:

"At times the holding on to the cold belief could not satisfy me. Before passing away, I was at times troubled whether I was wrong and they right, but I passed away as I lived. I came to spirit-life and found there was a life beyond the earth-life. I found myself an intellectual, conscious being—but I looked around—no God to be found—still in that cold unsettled state of intellectuality. I traveled hither and thither in spirit-life, and never saw one down-trodden and in want of help, but I extended a helping hand to him. My desire was to find something of God. I found people whose beliefs were as various as those I had met in earth-life. Some learned ones, wise in their own conceit, knew all, but could not satisfy one as to the supreme Power."

"When you get to spirit life, the problems that will gnaw into the heart will still be unanswered there until you give your heart to raising others. In doing that work with your whole heart silently, like the falling of the dew, you will feel your own soul will be filled with joy, and you will feel that it is the Supreme Spirit that is penetrating into your darkness. In my earth-life my creed was not according to any church, but to extend a helping hand to others. Saved by creed and faith! False teacher, though you know it not, when will you shake off the shackles that have so long held you down? When will you stand forth and face the calamity of those around you, and declare that God is not in heaven, but that he pervades all nature, and is not to be approached in any particular channel, and not to be bought by any prayers and sacrifices."

We come to preach the individuality and responsibility of each. Each must unfold for himself. By doing good to those that stand in need of your help, will you raise yourself. Forget not that God is in each of his children, though it be in the name of conscience. By continuing to help others, so shall we feel that we are approaching unto God."

Spiritualists always take a sensible view of death. They regard it as simply a second birth into a grander and brighter realm, where the opportunities for advancement and happiness are increased a hundred fold. The one who takes a sombre view of death, regarding it as the result of sin or the transgression of a divine law by our first parents, is a mere child in thought and experience, and is not to be condemned, but pitied. Some persons are "color blind" and because they can not discern the various tints that blend harmoniously in a beautiful garment, they are not to be censured therefor, but regarded as possessing a bodily infirmity that will disappear in the course of time. Those who regard death as a grim visaged monster to be feared are simply blind to the grandeur and beneficence of God's divine laws. They are entitled to our deepest sympathy as well as those who are blind to the grand truths of Spiritualism, and who oppose its onward strides notwithstanding the evidences presented to the understanding each day, and which are clear as the noon day sun. These thoughts are suggested by the following editorial that lately appeared in the *Catholic Mirror*, of Baltimore, Md., and which exhibits an almost unpardonable degree of ignorance, but the writer of which we do not measure—we only pity him:

"A sad funeral took place in this city last week. It was the burial of a Spiritualist. Around his coffin his friends gathered and listened to a eulogy of the deceased pronounced by a woman. 'This very morning,' she is reported to have said, 'I received a communication from his spirit, in which he said that he was happily disappointed in his dreams of the other world, and is content until he shall soon again join his loved ones. Nonetheless, and worse than non-sense! She either suffered from an illusion or was deceived by a demon—from the stool of the dead man she got no word. Spiritualism is diabolism—the work of the Father of Lies—and it is deplorable to behold the number of its dupes. Of the 'mediums' and 'trances' where they are not 'flogging frauds,' they are under the influence of the devil.'"

[illegible]

**NO CURE!
NO PAY!** **Dr. KEAN,**
173 South Clark St. Chicago, may be consulted,
personally or by
mail, free of charge, on all chronic or nervous diseases. Dr.
KEAN is the only physician in the city who treats
nervous or who pay. Printed illustrated book sent; 50 cents.
Scientifically bound; prescriptions are all disease. Price \$1.
Postpaid. N. D. 457

IMPROVEMENTS-NEW ST
MASON & HAM
These cabinets and other organs have been improved. Orders at
the old prices. The only American organs.

AGENTS WANTED
Familiar with and interested in
agents for photographs.
Gives appearance, date, history, description, etc.
Nothing like it in the world. No one will take an-
other's place and Wonderful Beauty, full page
choice Heavy selections low prices. Send
card. Agents who come first will make fortunes.

[illegible]

Tickets via this Line, known as the "Globe",
all Ticket Agents in the United States and
For information not obtainable at your
R. R. CABLE,
Vice President and General Manager.

...of ...

...as Henderson of which we wish to tell the public.

GARDENERS AND FLOWERS, give us much known
our Fruit, Flower or Vegetable crops (whether for Price
quality of all Seeds and Plants. Our Greenhouses and
wing variety of four acres, sold in glass, smelting an even

ER HENDERSON & CO

33 Cortlandt Street, New York

LIST OF BOOKS

FOR SALE BY THE
RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL PUBLISHING HOUSE
CHICAGO

WE ARE ALSO PREPARED TO FURNISH MISCELLANEOUS BOOKS not on our list, at regular rates, and, in the absence of the money, will send them by mail or express, as may be desired. We will be glad to supply you with more than the regular price of the book, will be required to pay postage. The names of our friends is solicited. In making remittances for books, pay postal orders when practicable. If postal orders are not to hand, regular money orders are preferred.

For Orders for Books, Medicine, or Merchandise of any kind, to be sent by express, O. D., must be accompanied by not less than \$2.00, or, for less value, then 50 cents. No order will be filled unless the order is accompanied by the money. No mail order will be paid in advance, unless the terms are explained with the order.

<p> children. With the price of book desired, and the additional amount required for postage, will meet your prompt attention :— </p>	<p> 18 19 20 21 22 23 24 25 26 27 28 29 30 31 32 33 34 35 36 37 38 39 40 41 42 43 44 45 46 47 48 49 50 51 52 53 54 55 56 57 58 59 60 61 62 63 64 65 66 67 68 69 70 71 72 73 74 75 76 77 78 79 80 81 82 83 84 85 86 87 88 89 90 91 92 93 94 95 96 97 98 99 100 101 102 103 104 105 106 107 108 109 110 111 112 113 114 115 116 117 118 119 120 121 122 123 124 125 126 127 128 129 130 131 132 133 134 135 136 137 138 139 140 141 142 143 144 145 146 147 148 149 150 151 152 153 154 155 156 157 158 159 160 161 162 163 164 165 166 167 168 169 170 171 172 173 174 175 176 177 178 179 180 181 182 183 184 185 186 187 188 189 190 191 192 193 194 195 196 197 198 199 200 201 202 203 204 205 206 207 208 209 210 211 212 213 214 215 216 217 218 219 220 221 222 223 224 225 226 227 228 229 230 231 232 233 234 235 236 237 238 239 240 241 242 243 244 245 246 247 248 249 250 251 252 253 254 255 256 257 258 259 260 261 262 263 264 265 266 267 268 269 270 271 272 273 274 275 276 277 278 279 280 281 282 283 284 285 286 287 288 289 290 291 292 293 294 295 296 297 298 299 300 301 302 303 304 305 306 307 308 309 310 311 312 313 314 315 316 317 318 319 320 321 322 323 324 325 326 327 328 329 330 331 332 333 334 335 336 337 338 339 340 341 342 343 344 345 346 347 348 349 350 351 352 353 354 355 356 357 358 359 360 361 362 363 364 365 366 367 368 369 370 371 372 373 374 375 376 377 378 379 380 381 382 383 384 385 386 387 388 389 390 391 392 393 394 395 396 397 398 399 400 401 402 403 404 405 406 407 408 409 410 411 412 413 414 415 416 417 418 419 420 421 422 423 424 425 426 427 428 429 430 431 432 433 434 435 436 437 438 439 440 441 442 443 444 445 446 447 448 449 450 451 452 453 454 455 456 457 458 459 460 461 462 463 464 465 466 467 468 469 470 471 472 473 474 475 476 477 478 479 480 481 482 483 484 485 486 487 488 489 490 491 492 493 494 495 496 497 498 499 500 501 502 503 504 505 506 507 508 509 510 511 512 513 514 515 516 517 518 519 520 521 522 523 524 525 526 527 528 529 530 531 5</p>
---	---

How Kure Flow a Book of the World, by J. T. Toulmin	2.00
Legends and Duration of the World, by J. T. Toulmin	2.00
As by Opper, by Zeta, Cloth, 72 pp., paper	50
Aylmer's Game of Wits	50
Recent Falla and Modern, by Thomas H. H. H. H.	5.00
Professing Ill and Modern, by Thomas H. H. H.	2.00
Recent symbol Worn, by Thomas H. H. H.	5.00
Art and Symbolism of the Primitive Church, John H. Landy, Beautifully printed and illustrated	7.50
Archaic of Historical, or Modern Trivia	1.50
After Domestic Theology, What? by G. H. H. H.	75
Price, paper, 10 cents; cloth	

[illegible][illegible]

Letters from the State of the Area, compiled by O. W. Shedd, Jr.	1.00	30
Practical Mysticism, by Wm. R. Inge, D.D., Bishop of Exeter, and Special Privilege, 1891, 1892, Cloth 50 Cts. Paper 25 Cts.	50	00
Principles of Religious Ideas—Farrar, 50 Cts.	50	00
Christ the Cornerstone—of Springfield—J. M. Peabody and J. W. Alden, 1892, 1893, 1894, 1895, 1896, 1897, 1898, 1899, 1900, 1901, 1902, 1903, 1904, 1905, 1906, 1907, 1908, 1909, 1910, 1911, 1912, 1913, 1914, 1915, 1916, 1917, 1918, 1919, 1920, 1921, 1922, 1923, 1924, 1925, 1926, 1927, 1928, 1929, 1930, 1931, 1932, 1933, 1934, 1935, 1936, 1937, 1938, 1939, 1940, 1941, 1942, 1943, 1944, 1945, 1946, 1947, 1948, 1949, 1950, 1951, 1952, 1953, 1954, 1955, 1956, 1957, 1958, 1959, 1960, 1961, 1962, 1963, 1964, 1965, 1966, 1967, 1968, 1969, 1970, 1971, 1972, 1973, 1974, 1975, 1976, 1977, 1978, 1979, 1980, 1981, 1982, 1983, 1984, 1985, 1986, 1987, 1988, 1989, 1990, 1991, 1992, 1993, 1994, 1995, 1996, 1997, 1998, 1999, 2000, 2001, 2002, 2003, 2004, 2005, 2006, 2007, 2008, 2009, 2010, 2011, 2012, 2013, 2014, 2015, 2016, 2017, 2018, 2019, 2020, 2021, 2022, 2023, 2024, 2025, 2026, 2027, 2028, 2029, 2030, 2031, 2032, 2033, 2034, 2035, 2036, 2037, 2038, 2039, 2040, 2041, 2042, 2043, 2044, 2045, 2046, 2047, 2048, 2049, 2050, 2051, 2052, 2053, 2054, 2055, 2056, 2057, 2058, 2059, 2060, 2061, 2062, 2063, 2064, 2065, 2066, 2067, 2068, 2069, 2070, 2071, 2072, 2073, 2074, 2075, 2076, 2077, 2078, 2079, 2080, 2081, 2082, 2083, 2084, 2085, 2086, 2087, 2088, 2089, 2090, 2091, 2092, 2093, 2094, 2095, 2096, 2097, 2098, 2099, 2100, 2101, 2102, 2103, 2104, 2105, 2106, 2107, 2108, 2109, 2110, 2111, 2112, 2113, 2114, 2115, 2116, 2117, 2118, 2119, 2120, 2121, 2122, 2123, 2124, 2125, 2126, 2127, 2128, 2129, 2130, 2131, 2132, 2133, 2134, 2135, 2136, 2137, 2138, 2139, 2140, 2141, 2142, 2143, 2144, 2145, 2146, 2147, 2148, 2149, 2150, 2151, 2152, 2153, 2154, 2155, 2156, 2157, 2158, 2159, 2160, 2161, 2162, 2163, 2164, 2165, 2166, 2167, 2168, 2169, 2170, 2171, 2172, 2173, 2174, 2175, 2176, 2177, 2178, 2179, 2180, 2181, 2182, 2183, 2184, 2185, 2186, 2187, 2188, 2189, 2190, 2191, 2192, 2193, 2194, 2195, 2196, 2197, 2198, 2199, 2200, 2201, 2202, 2203, 2204, 2205, 2206, 2207, 2208, 2209, 2210, 2211, 2212, 2213, 2214, 2215, 2216, 2217, 2218, 2219, 2220, 2221, 2222, 2223, 2224, 2225, 2226, 2227, 2228, 2229, 2230, 2231, 2232, 2233, 2234, 2235, 2236, 2237, 2238, 2239, 2240, 2241, 2242, 2243, 2244, 2245, 2246, 2247, 2248, 2249, 2250, 2251, 2252, 2253, 2254, 2255, 2256, 2257, 2258, 2259, 2260, 2261, 2262, 2263, 2264, 2265, 2266, 2267, 2268, 2269, 2270, 2271, 2272, 2273, 2274, 2275, 2276, 2277, 2278, 2279, 2280, 2281, 2282, 2283, 2284, 2285, 2286, 2287, 2288, 2289, 2290, 2291, 2292, 2293, 2294, 2295, 2296, 2297, 2298, 2299, 2300, 2301, 2302, 2303, 2304, 2305, 2306, 2307, 2308, 2309, 2310, 2311, 2312, 2313, 2314, 2315, 2316, 2317, 2318, 2319, 2320, 2321, 2322, 2323, 2324, 2325, 2326, 2327, 2328, 2329, 2330, 2331, 2332, 2333, 2334, 2335, 2336, 2337, 2338, 2339, 2340, 2341, 2342, 2343, 2344, 2345, 2346, 2347, 2348, 2349, 2350, 2351, 2352, 2353, 2354, 2355, 2356, 2357, 2358, 2359, 2360, 2361, 2362, 2363, 2364, 2365, 2366, 2367, 2368, 2369, 2370, 2371, 2372, 2373, 2374, 2375, 2376, 2377, 2378, 2379, 2380, 2381, 2382, 2383, 2384, 2385, 2386, 2387, 2388, 2389, 2390, 2391, 2392, 2393, 2394, 2395, 2396, 2397, 2398, 2399, 2400, 2401, 2402, 2403, 2404, 2405, 2406, 2407, 2408, 2409, 2410, 2411, 2412, 2413, 2414, 2415, 2416, 2417, 2418, 2419, 2420, 2421, 2422, 2423, 2424, 2425, 2426, 2427, 2428, 2429, 2430, 2431, 2432, 2433, 2434, 2435, 2436, 2437, 2438, 2439, 2440, 2441, 2442, 2443, 2444, 2445, 2446, 2447, 2448, 2449, 2450, 2451, 2452, 2453, 2454, 2455, 2456, 2457, 2458, 2459, 2460, 2461, 2462, 2463, 2464, 2465, 2466, 2467, 2468, 2469, 2470, 2471, 2472, 2473, 2474, 2475, 2476, 2477, 2478, 2479, 2480, 2481, 2482, 2483, 2484, 2485, 2486, 2487, 2488, 2489, 2490, 2491, 2492, 2493, 2494, 2495, 2496, 2497, 2498, 2499, 2500, 2501, 2502, 2503, 2504, 2505, 2506, 2507, 2508, 2509, 2510, 2511, 2512, 2513, 2514, 2515, 2516, 2517, 2518, 2519, 2520, 2521, 2522, 2523, 2524		

Josh and the After Life—A. J. Davis, Pa. 50 Cts.	75 Cts.
Defensible Land: How to Get It—Owen	2,50 Cts.
Marka—A. J. Davis, Cloth, 50 Cts. Paper	25 Cts.
Manacles for Children	50 Cts.
David and his Maker	20 Cts.
Factor Signala, by Mary F. Davis	65 Cts.
Principles of the Law of Human Philosophy—M. F. Davis	15 Cts.
Science of Spiritualism and Fallacy	25 Cts.
Memory, Water's Book, (by express)	12.00 Cts.

Account of the Treatment, &c.	50 cts
Account of Man, by David	2.00 1/2
Account of the Brothers—their History and Interesting History	2.50 1/2
Account of the Rev. Robert Taylor, written by him while he resided for some years in America, as well as an account of the origin, evidence, and early history of Christianity	2.00 1/2
Account of the Rev. Robert Taylor, with a sketch of the Author	1.00 1/2
Account of Wm. Denton	1.00 1/2

[illegible][illegible][illegible]

...Life, Miss. Sweet.	1.00 00
...Essays Concerning Solitude—Dr. H. Thomas	1.00 10
...of the Father and Man the Image of God, by Merin	80 00
...Killing.	25 00
...in Faces of the Supernatural.	2.00 00
...and Killies of Caligula—L. A. J. Jones	80 00
...Prin. 25 Cl. Paper.	1.00 00
...and Sense, by Baron D'Almeida.	1.00 00
...Harmonia. A. J. Davis. 3 vols. viz. Vol. I.	

[illegible][illegible]

and Why I Became a Spiritualist.....	1.75 00
to Health. By F. Miller, M. D. Paper 84 pp. Cloth	75 00
ed in Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, author of Gates	
.....	1.50 00
Human Physiology, Statistical and Dynamical, or The	
Conditions and Causes of the Life of Man. J. W.	5.00 00
Wright, M. D. Cloth.....	1.00 00
to Health. By F. Miller, M. D. Cloth.....	1.50 00
ed in Elizabeth Stuart Phelps, author of Gates	
.....	1.50 00
History of the Intellectual Development of Europe.	
W. Deane. Second Edition. 3 vols.....	5.00 00

History of the Free-Enterprise Ages, by H. L. Fawcett,	
Annotated by Dr. J. Cooper	\$6.00 00
London History Series, 2nd Series.....	75 00
Cicero, A New Edition, by W. B. Ewingham.....	1.25 00
Constant Truths, a book for every child.....	20 00
St. Basil's Letters, by R. J. Vianey, Paper \$2. Cloth ..	29 00
The Bible, by G. D. Campbell, Paper \$2. Cloth ..	29 00
Schiller or, Imaginary Travel Book, by H. Schlegel.....	1.25 00
The Despair of Science, W. D. Cunningham.....	15 00
Unresolvable Conflicts and the Unity of God, being two papers. Emma Hardinge and T. G. Fortner.....	50 00

[illegible]

over America. Remarkable and interesting work.	1.00 00
OVER UNIVERSE or, The Character of the Jewish City Demolished.....	55 00
of Art, a Biography translated from the French. Paris M. G. Girardin.....	1.05 00
Perms and his Times, Common Sense View.....	
to Political Economy, by John Seal.....	1.50 00
Per's Secrets of Bow Making.....	1.25 00
with explanatory notes.....	75 00
pp. Best edition yet published.....	2.25 00

[illegible]

ADE THE DWARF.

A Story for the Children.

BY HUDSON TUTTLE.

Yes, Abe was a dwarf, a most distorted dwarf, with his head drawn down and forward so that he resembled those people the ancient voyagers said they saw, away beyond the rim of the known world, with heads projecting out of their breasts. Thin and pinched was his face, covered with freckles, and his hair unkempt and too red to be Auburn. Not handsome, yet you would scarcely notice his features or distortion, when you saw his eyes. They were large and appealing, as though they had guided the feet of Abe through many sorrows. He was scarcely twelve, yet he appeared aged. Where was he born? No one knew or cared. Even maternal instinct had nothing for his infancy more kind than the curb stone, where a black washer woman found him one morning, carried him home and cared for him with her own numerous brood. She soon weaned him, and gave him to another, and thus he had belonged to nearly every colored family in the vicinity, each taking a short lived fancy to him, as they would to a stray dog, and each discarding him.

Meantime, he continued to grow, but in his seventh year, he met with an accident which injured his spine and he became deformed and dwarfed. Then it was the heart of his present foster mother was touched with pity and she gave him a home. It was a queer pity, however, for it at once made him useful, and from that time till his feet never ceased their going. When everything else was done, there was the baby, who would not rest without rocking. There he sat when we entered the cabin, situated on the outskirts of the city, on a lot owned by somebody, waiting for a rise in value, and hence unfenced, uncared for, except by those who were looking for a place to throw rubbish. It was not sweet smelling; it was too hot in summer; it was cold in winter, and only had an excellence, and that was ventilation, which was sufficient to satisfy the most ardent believer in the value of a free circulation. But as the air on the outside was as foul as the air within, it did not make much difference as to healthfulness. There he sat in the corner, rocking the cradle made of a dry goods box, on board rockers. Above his head was the only window; four panes of broken glass, one patched with the remains of an old hat, by his side the old stove, and in the middle of the floor a pine table, clothes, on which were blue edged plates, a thin corn cake, piece of meat, very small for such a family, a mouthful each, and water in a broken pitcher. The others were gathered around for the meal, but Abe rocked the cradle and waited for the second table, but what would remain for him with so many hungry mouths ahead, puzzled me, and I thought it did Abe also. He was rocking the cradle and making a boat. His boat was a large white turpentine, which had been scraped out to the thick rim, leaving a deep saucer-like vessel. In the center he had placed a mask, at one side a bow-sprit, tied on wrapping cord for ropes, and was then engaged in making a mainsail from an old bit of cloth. It was a great curiosity for Elgie. Who was Abe? I forgot to tell you that she was with me, my little ten year old girl. It was the day before Christmas; I forgot to tell you that also, and she and I were out on a visit to a poor family, an old acquaintance, once wealthy but unfortunate, and we thought we would give them the surprise of a basket of Christmas dinner. On the way home we had called at this negro cabin, because Elgie wanted to see "just how they lived."

She watched the boat maker, as he rocked and whittled, while I talked with the family. When we arose to leave, she said to the boy: "When do you expect to sail your boat?"

"As soon as I get it made, mam has promised to let me. I am going to the wharf right away."

"You will want something to load it with," she said, "and let me fill it for you," and she took from her pocket a paper of candies and poured the novel vessel full. A smile came over the sallow pinched features, which made him almost beautiful, as he looked up in Elgie's face, which was a striking contrast with his pure fresh blonde, framed with flaxen locks, to his own, as though he regarded her as a being from another world. "Thank you, thank you," he said, scarce above his breath. "From the cabin we strolled leisurely along the street, reaching a great thoroughfare, where the windows were ablaze with holiday attire and walking by them was like visiting a fair. Time passed pleasantly and rapidly, and scarce heeding where we went, length we came to a cross street, looking down which we caught a glimpse of the harbor, and of a network of yellow masts and weather-beaten cordage. Elgie desired it, and so we went to the wharf, and on board of the great vessels now resting their folded wings, but plainly telling by scar and seam, frayed cordage, and tattered canvas, of the tempest bravely met on their way across the deep. Then we went out on a pier where several small boats were moored; one masted coaster, and ambitious smacks, not as large, yet having two tapering spars, some with sails already extended as though anxious for flight. Beyond, nearly out against the soft neutral haze the horizon, the white gulls danced between the water and the sky. Farthest out of all, was an open boat, fastened with a chain, and as we drew near we saw in it, Abe, bending over the side and pushing his own unique vessel away. He was deeply engaged, and when the light breeze wafted it over the smooth waves, and it went bounding and nodding with its little bit of red yarn flying for a flag, he leaped forward with eager yet silent delight. Not so Elgie, for she sprang to the edge of the pier, leaned over the railing, and spotted her hands in delight.

Abe looked up, and recognizing the face above him, touched his tattered hat with true gentility, and looked down awestruck. Suddenly all was changed, for Elgie, forgetting in her joy, lost her balance, and plunged headlong into the water. There was a current setting outward for the tide had begun to ebb, and when she rose, she was quite a distance away. Then as suddenly, Abe, the dwarf, plunged in after her. He was an excellent swimmer. He was at home in the water, and small and deformed as he was, he soon overtook her, and holding her up with one arm, brought her to the side of the boat, where strong hands reached down and drew her in. Some sailors passing in a ship also came to the rescue, reaching the shore just as Abe had returned, and by some means the power of their boat struck him on the back. It was only a slight blow, but it seemed to paralyze him; and had not

one of the sailors sprang into the water and caught him he would have sunk. When placed on the pier, he could scarcely move, and we feared he would never recover consciousness. Elgie was none the worse for her bath, except from fright. She was able to walk back to the wharf, and bystanders volunteered to carry poor Abe. Then taking a carriage, we drove rapidly home, for I could not allow the self-sacrificing dwarf to be taken anywhere else. Then placed in a comfortable bed he was attended by the household, and had the skill of the best physician. The latter, after careful examination, said it was strange so slight a cause should have produced so much injury. Probably the injury received in his early life had made the present possible, and placed him beyond mortal skill.

He lay the remainder of the day, and that night in a half-waking state in which he breathed heavily and seemed to constantly dream. As the Christmas morning broke he opened his eyes and looked out of the window. It was a glad, beautiful morning. During the night a heavy snow had fallen, and the world was as pure and white as the stainless soul of faith. Over the black roofs, over the mouldering cornices, over the leafless branches, over the dark and forbidding ground, the crystalline white sparkled in the clear sunlight.

Abe turned his eyes from the scene to ours, and though silent they spoke a volume of feeling. Never before was he in a room like this; never rested his sore head on a soft white pillow; never had given him a loving smile, or gentle word.

"Is this heaven?" he whispered.

"It shall be your home," I replied. "You must be quiet and get well."

"Ah! well? I think I shall be well. My mother has come. She is shining like the snow. You won't care if I have to go. I think my boat went away—yes, they say you are my mother—you will take me—not a hunchback any more!—yes, you won't care if I go—mother."

That bright morning of Christmas a soul was born out of the sad and blasting condition of earth life into the realm of spirit. Who shall say that the spirit mother in those years of waiting, had not explained the wrong she had done her child, or that with increasing tenderness she might not retrieve her fault? He had died as, but on the highlands of another life, no longer crushed and shapeless in deformity, he is perfecting the infinite possibilities of his mind, and happy as the day in his mother's love.

Over the little mound under the cypress our hands tenderly raised, the grass is green, and flowers bloom, but he cares not, for his earthly existence appears to him like an ugly dream, to be forgotten in the beauty of his present life.

One Woman's Work.

To the Editor of the Religio-Philosophical Journal:

I often wonder if the rare intellectual and spiritual feast which comes to every reader of the JOURNAL regularly once a week, is properly appreciated. The JOURNAL as a whole I know has many readers who value it above price; but I have reference to the important department edited by Hester M. Poole, "Woman and the Household." If there is a reader of the JOURNAL who has overlooked that department because of its modest pretensions, or the commonness of the subject, while they have eagerly devoured the phenomenal and sensational items—all good in their way—that reader has missed what he cannot find without reviewing the JOURNAL through all the years that have been blessed by these valuable contributions. I have missed some of them and it troubles me much more than the fear of having committed "the unpardonable sin." If any man alights this department feeling the subject beneath his attention, he does not deserve the society or confidence of wife, mother or sister. The reader that cannot be interested in the matter so ably, forcibly and tastefully presented, must be indifferent to the purest sentiments, richest poetry and the highest social and moral sympathies.

I do not remember having seen attention called to this beautiful work of one woman which weekly adorns and enriches the pages of the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL. Perhaps the editor and all the subscribers are so impressed with the innate attractiveness of this department that they suppose every reader will instinctively turn to "Woman and the Household" for their weekly blessing. If all were sufficiently intuitive to feel the power of truth unexpressed, it might be so; but I am persuaded that the majority are led by the attraction of the senses and need some outward landmarks to guide them to the goal. Hence I am moved to offer these suggestions. "Woman and the Household" which faithfully appears every week in the JOURNAL is alone worth the full subscription price. That one attraction ought to double the subscription list annually. Every family in the land ought to read it as the best part of their family devotion. This is a high compliment to Spiritualism that it involves a literature attractive alike to the cultured intellect and the highest moral sentiments. Trusting in these "natural selections" and advocating the claims of the RELIGIO-PHILOSOPHICAL JOURNAL, I call special attention to the interesting and instructive matter always to be found under the head of Woman and the Household.

LYMAN C. HOWE.

The editor of the JOURNAL cordially indorses Brother Howe's tribute to Mrs. Poole and her department. Her work is appreciated we feel sure, and richly deserves the high encomiums of our genial contributor. The JOURNAL has no contributor more valued than Mrs. Poole, and none who has a closer hold upon the hearts of its readers. Her work thus far has been wholly a labor of love, with no other compensation than the satisfaction of a duty well done, and the affection which has grown up for her in the minds of the JOURNAL's discriminating constituency. We hope sometime to see this supplemented by a generous weekly stipend in keeping with the value of the work performed.

Quite a list of friends are entitled to our thanks for lists of subscribers sent in the past week.

Prof. Alexander Wilder writes: "How had you the conscience so to pervert my last article as to make me say what I will not say; that 'vaccination is seldom really mischievous.' I know better." We have corrected the recalcitrant printer in a small post hospital and vaccinated the careless proof reader. The one that dies first, Dr. Wilder's College shall have for a subject,

Lecturers and Mediums.

Mrs. R. C. Simpson is spending the week in Milwaukee with friends who know and appreciate the value of her mediumship. Dr. J. K. Bailey has been lecturing at Lake View, Mich. He was preceded by Dr. Spinney.

The articles on Spiritual Laws contributed by that excellent lady and highly developed medium, Mrs. Maria M. King, will attract wide attention and possibly some comment.

Lyman C. Howe spoke at Binghamton N. Y., the 22nd inst. He will also speak there the 29th of this month. He is engaged for March at Brooklyn, N. Y., and is ready to make engagements for February. Giles B. Stebbins having recruited his health by a two months' rest, takes the lecture field again this week. As he is working toward Chicago, his many friends here may have a chance to hear him again after awhile.

Mr. Charles Bright begins a series of lectures on Spiritualism and Free Thought in San Francisco, Cal., Jan. 15th. He will be assisted at his first lecture by Mrs. Ada Foye, who will hold a sance at the conclusion of the lecture.

Giles B. Stebbins writes as follows from Detroit, Mich., Jan. 25th: "Mrs. Maud Lord is better. Pain less severe, but constant and troublesome. Cannot walk and will probably be kept here a month. Some internal tearing of muscles and tendons at the ankle probably."

Dr. Peabody commences a second course of lectures upon "Travels in Foreign Lands," in Versailles, N. Y., the 23rd inst.; a second course also in North Collins, N. Y., commencing the 27th inst.; then he expects to give a course in Randolph and other places in Western New York.

Capt. H. H. Brown, assistant editor of the *Two Worlds*, spoke for the New Haven (Conn.) Society Jan. 1st and 15th, and will speak for it the 20th and some of the Sundays of February and March. He will accept Sunday engagements. Address him at 100 Nassau Street, New York.

Frank T. Ripley has been staying with friends at Waukegan the last two months. He will speak at Milwaukee, Jan. 20th, also at the Anniversary meeting there. He is engaged at Omro, Wis., during February and March, after which he will be open for engagements.

Mr. J. K. Perkins, of Kalamazoo, Mich. is spending a few days in the city. Mr. Perkins and two brothers have been rapidly developing as mediums for physical manifestations. They are highly spoken of by our esteemed correspondent, Elias Bigelow. We hope to make some experiments with Mr. P. before he leaves town.

W. Harry Powell writes as follows from Detroit, Mich.: "I have met with great success in Detroit; will visit Toledo, Wellington, Brighton and Cleveland; will be at Tippecanoe City, Ohio, Jan. 31st; Cincinnati, Feb. 3rd; friends between Cincinnati and Chicago wishing to make arrangements with me to stop en route can address me at Cincinnati, Ohio."

Geo. A. Fuller, of Dover, Mass., will speak in Mechanics Hall, Lynn, Mass., Jan. 29th; at West Randolph, Vt., Feb. 5th, 19th and 22nd; at Waterbury, Vt., (Mass Convention) 10th, 11th and 18th; at Portland, Me., March 5th, 12th, 19th and 26th; at Leominster, Mass., April 2nd; at Chelsea, Mass., April 9th, 16th, 23rd and 30th, also May 7th, 14th, 21st and 28th. Will make engagements for the summer months.

A. B. French lectures at Sturgis, Mich., Wednesday and Thursday evenings, Jan. 25th and 26th. He will finish his engagement in Elkhart, Ind., Sunday, the 29th. Monday evening, Jan. 30th, he will be at Kendallville, Ind. On Wednesday, Feb. 1st, he begins a course of lectures at West Grove, Jay Co., Ind. He speaks at Geneva, Ohio, on Sunday, Feb. 14th, and will begin a course of lectures at Corry, Pa., on Sunday, Feb. 19th.

Mediums, lecturers and healers, who desire their names in the JOURNAL's Directory will please send us their correct address at once. A directory like those usually published by Spiritualist papers is often worse than useless and wholly unreliable. Those whose names appear in the directory of the JOURNAL or any other paper owe it to the public and the publisher to see that their names and addresses are kept correct and to promptly notify the publisher of any change. The space is given free of charge—one line—and is of great utility to readers when trustworthy.

Readers of the JOURNAL who feel an interest in its circulation will oblige us by sending the addresses of their acquaintances whom they think would like to see a specimen copy of the JOURNAL.

Tom Thumb has become a convert to Spiritualism. Probably Tom thinks that on the orthodox system of a general resurrection he might get lost in the shuffle.—Chicago Tribune.

Elegance and Purity.

Ladies who appreciate elegance and purity are using Parker's Hair Balsam. It is the best article sold for restoring gray hair to its original color, beauty and lustre.

This world belongs to the energetic.—Emerson.

A Varied Performance.

Many wonder how Parker's Ginger Tonic can perform such varied cures, thinking it simply essence of ginger, when in fact it is made from many valuable medicines which act beneficially on every diseased organ. See other columns.

West Side Society of Spiritualists.

Last Sunday morning the society meeting at the hall, 517 W. Madison street, was addressed by Mr. S. B. Perry and Mrs. Sarah DeWolf, the well-known mediums. Mr. Perry spoke upon the necessity of greater attention on the part of Spiritualists to the fact that though there is no literal orthodox hall, yet to the persistent wrong-doer there is a mental condition of darkness and torture of conscience which language is inadequate to describe and from which the sufferer can only emerge by slow degrees as he becomes purified and inspired with a desire for a higher life. In illustration of his remarks he read several communications from a spirit, which in thrilling language told of the agony endured as the consequence of evil deeds committed in the flesh and showed how he was slowly and painfully emerging from darkness. Mr. Perry was listened to with deep interest throughout. Mrs. DeWolf was entranced and a spirit supplemented Mr. Perry's discourse with some most pertinent remarks.

In the evening, Judge Holbrook spoke very acceptably. Owing to the inability of the management to announce on the previous Sunday who the speakers were to be, and the inexcusable jumble made of the notices by the employees of the daily papers, the attendance both morning and evening was small.

These obstacles to a better attendance, it is hoped will not again occur. On next Sunday, the 29th, and during the Sundays of February, Miss Susan M. Johnson, who is said to be one of the best trance speakers will lecture for the society. City readers and those who may be in town, will please bear this in mind.

Business Notices.

Dr. Price's Perfumes surpass in exquisite sweetness, durability, and natural flowery freshness, any perfumes made in this or any other country. Proven by a trial.

Hudson Tuttle lectures on subjects pertaining to general reform and the science of Spiritualism. Attends funerals. Telegraphic address: Cuyler, O. P. O. address, 8411½ Wright, Ohio.

Sealed Letters answered by R. W. Flint, No 1327 Broadway, N. Y. Terms: \$5 and three 3 cent postage stamps. Money refunded if not answered. Send for explanatory circular. W-3311

The excellent qualities of Dr. Price's Flavoring Extracts, have secured for them the patronage of our most intelligent ladies.

THE WONDERFUL HEALING AND CLARIFYING—Diagnosis by letter.—Enclose lock of patient's hair and \$1.00. Give the name and sex. Remedy sent by mail. No charge for circular of testimonials and system of practice sent free on application. Address, Mrs. C. M. Morrison, M. D., P. O. Box 2519 Boston, Mass.

A distinguished physician says: "After a careful examination of Dr. Price's Cream Baking Powder, I am satisfied that it is a wholesome, pure, and valuable preparation."

A CARD.—During the next six months there will be a large number of people out of employment on account of the drought; in some parts of the country there is a great deal of suffering. There are plenty of men and women in this country, who, if employed, would put them in the way of earning two or three hundred dollars during the winter months, would be grateful for a lifetime. A large Manufacturing Company in New York are now prepared to start persons of either sex in a new business. The business is honorable and legitimate (no peddling or book canvassing), \$50 per month and expenses paid. So, if you are out of employment, send your name and address at once to The Wallace Co., 66 Warren St., New York. The Household and Farm in its issue of October says, "The offer made by this Company (who are one of the most reliable in this city) is the best ever made to the unemployed." The Wallace Co. make a special offer to readers of this paper who will write them at once, and who can give good references.

CLARIFYING EXAMINATIONS FROM LOCK OF HAIR.—Dr. Butterfield will write you a clear, pointed and correct diagnosis of your disease, its causes, progress, and the prospect of a radical cure. Examines the mind as well as the body. Enclose one Dollar, with name and age. Address E. F. Butterfield, M. D., Syracuse, N. Y.

CURE EVERY CASE OF FLEAS. 27-13

A Book of Rare Originality, entitled PRACTICAL LIFE.

The great problem solved. The individual carefully considered from the use of the "Practical Life" system. A new system of Education, Home Society, Education, Agriculture, and all the other things that make up the life of the individual. The system is so simple that it can be understood by all. The system is so practical that it can be put into practice at once. The system is so valuable that it is worth the price of the book. The system is so new that it is a revelation to the world. The system is so good that it is a blessing to the human race. The system is so perfect that it is a model for all to follow. The system is so complete that it covers every aspect of life. The system is so simple that it can be understood by all. The system is so practical that it can be put into practice at once. The system is so valuable that it is worth the price of the book. The system is so new that it is a revelation to the world. The system is so good that it is a blessing to the human race. The system is so perfect that it is a model for all to follow. The system is so complete that it covers every aspect of life.

Send for free copy. J. C. McCurdy & Co., Chicago, Ill.

14 32 15

LADIES OF THE WHITE HOUSE.

The ONLY BOOK of the kind ever published. NEW EDITION. A HISTORY of every woman who has ever lived. The book is so complete that it covers every aspect of life. The book is so simple that it can be understood by all. The book is so practical that it can be put into practice at once. The book is so valuable that it is worth the price of the book. The book is so new that it is a revelation to the world. The book is so good that it is a blessing to the human race. The book is so perfect that it is a model for all to follow. The book is so complete that it covers every aspect of life.

Send for free copy. BRADLEY & CO., Publishers, 66 North 4th St., Philadelphia, Pa.

14 32 15

KNABE

PIANOFORTES.

UNEQUALLED IN

Tone, Touch, Workmanship, and Durability.

WILLIAM KNABE & CO.

No. 204 and 206 West Baltimore Street, Baltimore, Md. 112 Fifth Avenue, New York.

14 32 15

LIGHT FOR ALL,

A JOURNAL DEVOTED TO THE SPIRITUAL WELFARE OF HUMANITY AS A WHOLE.

Published Monthly, \$1 per Year in Advance, by

MR. & MRS. A. S. WINCHESTER, Editors and Proprietors.

Address all Communications to P. O. Box 1097, San Francisco, California.

SPIRIT MEDIUM Examination of Miracles, Spiritual Communications from spirits direct by means of table, planchette, etc. Trance, Clairvoyance, etc. Publications and Reading plates. 27-13



DR. JACOBS' OIL
TRADE MARK
THE GREAT GERMAN REMEDY FOR RHEUMATISM,
Neuralgia, Sciatica, Lumbago, Backache, Soreness of the Chest, Gout, Quinsy, Sore Throat, Swellings and Sprains, Burns and Scalds, General Bodily Pains, Tooth, Ear and Headache, Frosted Feet and Ears, and all other Pains and Aches.

No Preparation on earth equals Dr. Jacobs' Oil as a safe, strong, simple and cheap Remedy. A trial will convince the comparative suffering of 50 cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

50 Chromo, Rhellie, Comte, Hoses, Scullie & Co., cards name on in case 10c. Potter & Co., Montevideo, Ct. 31 12 13

FREE

Send for Free Copy. Dr. Jacobs' Oil, 50 cents, and every one suffering with pain can have cheap and positive proof of its claims.

Directions in Eleven Languages.

SOLD BY ALL DRUGGISTS AND DEALERS IN MEDICINE.

A. VOGELER & CO.,
Baltimore, Md., U. S. A.

50 Chromo, Rhellie, Comte, Hoses, Scullie & Co., cards name on in case 10c. Potter & Co., Montevideo, Ct. 31 12 13

SOVEREIGN BROS. DENTISTS,

CLARK AND WASHINGTON STREETS.

88 BEST GUM SET. 88

Filling without pain, half rates. Extractions made painless by use of Vitalized Air. 31 12 13

MEDICAL DIAGNOSIS.

Send lock of patient's hair and \$1.00. Give the name and sex. Remedy sent by mail. No charge for circular of testimonials and system of practice sent free on application. Address, Mrs. C. M. Morrison, M. D., P. O. Box 2519 Boston, Mass.

31 10 23

Anglo-American Enterprise.

THE PSYCHOLOGICAL REVIEW.

A MONTHLY MAGAZINE DEVOTED TO THE INTERESTS OF SPIRITUALISM.

Subscription Price in America, \$1.75 per Year in Advance. Single Copies, 25 Cents.

PUBLISHED SIMULTANEOUSLY IN ENGLAND AND AMERICA.

AMERICAN PUBLICATION OFFICE.—Religio-Philosophical Journal, 1012 1/2 North La Salle Street, Chicago, where all American communications should be sent, addressed to John C. Hardy, to whom make payable P. O. Orders and bankable papers.

ENGLISH PUBLICATION OFFICE.—4 New Bridge Street, Ludgate Circus, London, E. C., where all European communications should be sent, addressed to John S. Farmer, to whom money orders should be made payable at Ludgate Circus.

The general features of the Psychological Review comprise:—

1. Succinct and comprehensive information concerning the facts and phenomena of Spiritualism, embracing the following points:—

(a) To set forth the phenomena in such an accurately recorded form as may commend the subject to the attention of the general public;

(b) To add its quota to the sifting and tabulation of the vast accumulation of facts already in hand;

(c) To determine and name the subtle forces at work in the production of the phenomena in question;

(d) To discuss the laws which govern, and the philosophy to which the facts lead up with that clearness and efficacy as may at once satisfy thoughtful readers, and stimulate investigations.

A systematic principle of arrangement will be adopted and careful analysis made of what each fact seems to prove or point to, and how it is related to others.

2. A resume of Contemporary Spiritual Opinion and a digest of all that is worth keeping for reference and future tabulation in Current Literature. We shall endeavor to embrace the cream of thought in this country, France, Australia, and America, etc., extending widely the personal and the valuations, and putting in abstract what is of permanent value. This will give readers a bird's-eye view of all that is going on, and will point them up without the necessity of taking up all the periodicals, a thing which people seem increasingly disinclined to do.

3. Notes and Comments, a summary of progress, and a record of the best attended facts.

4. Original articles on the science and philosophy of Spiritualism and cognate subjects by an able staff of writers on both sides of the Atlantic, amongst whom may be mentioned—M. A. (Orson), C. C. Massey, Professor Barrett, Mrs. Hewitt-Watts, F. Fodmore, J. T. Mackay, Hewison Crockett, E. T. Bennett, J. W. Fairbank, Dr. W. A. Ellis, and A. E. Mallard in England. America will probably be represented during the year by such well-known writers as Hudson Tuttle, A. J. Davis, W. E. Coleman, Mrs. Hester M. Poole, Prof. Alexander Wilder, M. D., Prof. J. B. Buchanan, M. D., Mrs. Emma P. Jay Collins, Prof. Wm. Denton, Giles B. Stebbins, and others.

5. Reviews of Books, etc., etc.

6. Fiction illustrative of the phenomena and principles of Spiritualism.

The Review will emphatically insist that more careful means and methods of investigation are urgently required, and will do its utmost to bring about the desired result, by advising the total abolition of cabinets and dark rooms, as far as public circles are concerned, and the placing of the sensitive in such a position as to provide frank, thereby ensuring results infinitely more satisfactory to investigators.

Inquirers and students of Psychological Science will find in the Psychological Review a valuable medium for circulating their own studies, and discussing their views and opinions. When any communication within certain limits is invited.